The RING

CHRISTMAS NUMBER

January, 1925

15 Cents Per Copy: $1.50 Per Year

A. G. SPALDING & BROS. TRADE SPALDING MARK EST. A. D. 1876 REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Spalding
Blue Streak
Skate-and-Shoe Outfits

Blue Streak Flashes
–the skate that cannot break.
Runners of Synthloy steel. Handsome blue enamel finish.
The best skating shoe fitted to the best skate.

Complete
$10 and $11

A. G. Spalding & Bros

105 Nassau St., 523 Fifth Ave., New York — 589 Broad St., Newark

ACCOUNTANTS
TAX CONSULTANTS

SPECIALISTS IN

Clubs, Institutional and Estate Accounting

Expert Auditing, Systematizing
Books Opened and Balanced
Financial Statements and Investigations

CONSULTATIONS SOLICITED

PARAMOUNT AUDIT COMPANY

Bank of U. S. Bldg., 1767 Madison Avenue
NEW YORK CITY

MARK I. FLEISCHER — **HARRY L. FOGELSON**
Certified Public Accountant

—John L. was King Pin of them all in the roped arena—Billy Muldoon was without a rival in the wrestling game—Cap Anson was lining 'em over the right field fence on the Lake Front ball grounds—Jake Schaefer and George Slosson were nip and tuck at billiards—The American Derby was an annual fixture at Washington Park and every form of recreation was at its height.

Those Were the Happy Days in the World of Sport!

which are brought back to you in vivid word pictures by AL SPINK, Dean of American Sport Writers, in his unique collection of "ONE THOUSAND SPORT STORIES."

WHO IS THERE WITH RED BLOOD IN HIS VEINS THAT IS NOT A LOVER OF SOME KIND OF SPORT?

Whether you are a Baseball Fan, a Fight Fan, a Golf Fan, a Bowling Fan, a Billiard Fan or follower of any other game or pastime, you'll spend many happy hours reading the close-up stories of the men and events that have contributed towards the sporting supremacy of this country during the last 60 years.

These stories are not a dry compilation of records or biographies, but a collection of human interest narratives, related by a sport writer whose intimate acquaintance with leading sportsmen, past and present, and a first hand knowledge of every important sporting event of the last half century, brings to you hundreds of interesting anecdotes and sidelights of sporting history, which are not to be found in any other publication.

1500 Pages
650 Illustrations
Red Cloth, Gold Stamped Binding

The Spink Sport Stories

ARE THE

Who's Who of the Sport World

PAST AND PRESENT

Save $5.00
3 Volumes
Regular Price $10.00
PREPAID
Our Special Price $5.00

NO ONE OF THE HEROES AND HEROINES, WHO HAVE MADE THEIR MARK IN THE WORLD OF SPORT, HAVE BEEN NEGLECTED

Send $5.00 To-day to The Ring, 91 Seventh Avenue, New York City, N. Y., and let us send you prepaid the three Spink Sport Stories Books.

Vol. 3 No. 12

World's Foremost

The RING

Boxing Magazine

(Registered in U. S. Patent Office)

JANUARY, 1925

15 cents per copy
20 cents in Canada

Published Monthly

$1.50 per year

Business and Editorial Offices:
91 Seventh Avenue, New York City, N. Y.

NAT. S. FLEISCHER, President and Editor — A. D. PHILLIPS, Secretary and Treasurer

S. Perry, Advertising Representative

The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

All mail should be addressed to 91 Seventh Avenue, New York City.

Associate Editors: Francis Albertanti, Jack Kofoed, A. D. Phillips and Jack Skelly.

Entered as second class matter March 3, 1922, at the post office at New York, New York, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

PR

TABLE OF CONTENTS

	PAGE
"Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men"—By Norman Daly	5
Future Greats in Field of Fistiana—By Francis Albertanti	6
Just An Earful—By TAD	8
Funniest Thing I Ever Saw in the Ring	9
Looking Forward and Back—By George B. Underwood	10
What of the Next Champion?—By Dr. Buford Bolden	12
Sporting Blood—(Verse)—By Ray Hoppman	12
Boxing in England—By Tex O'Rourke	14
Most Terrific Prize Fight I Ever Saw—By Al Spink	16
My Hardest Fight—By Abe Goldstein	17
Have You a Champion in Your Town?—By Jimmy De Forest	18
Dempsey, King of Modern Heavyweights—By Charles F. Mathison	19
Dollars and Champions—By Frank Graham	20
Boxing Commissions at Fault—By A. D. Phillips	21
The Fighter's Creed—(Verse)—By "Spike" Webb	23
The Old Lure—(Verse)—By Grantland Rice	23
The Manager—(Verse)—By James K. McGuinness	23
Questions and Answers	27
As We See It—Editorial—By Nat Fleischer	28
California and Championship Bouts—By Tom Stevens	32
Minute Rests Between Rounds—By Eddie Borden	42
Results of Boxing Bouts	64

American and World's Champions for 1924

1—Abe Goldstein, Bantamweight; 2—Frankie Genaro, U. S. Flyweight; 3—Benny Leonard, Lightweight; 4—Mickey Walker, Welterweight; 5—Jack Dempsey, Heavyweight; 6—Kid Sullivan, Junior Lightweight; 7—Johnny Dundee, Undefeated, Retired Featherweight; 8—Harry Greb, Middleweight; 9—Pancho Villa, Flyweight; 10—Mike McTigue, Light Heavyweight; 11—Gene Tunney, U. S. Light Heavyweight.

Reproduction will be prosecuted.

"Peace on Earth, Good-Will to Men"

--- by ---

Norman Daly

God Rest You, Men of the Padded Ring,
Let nothing you dismay.
Lay aside your Trunks and Gloves; and Sing—
For Christ was born This Day.
Oh, the Year is Dark enough with Woe,
With Brawl and Pleasure Wild.
So now, near the End, His Love to show,
Comes forth, the Saviour Child.
And Mild and Sweet
His Words Repeat
Of Peace on Earth, Good-Will to Men.

God Rest You, Men of the Blood-Stained Ring,
Let there be Peace Today.
'Tis not the Gong, but the Chimes that ring
This Holy Christmas Day.
Oh, hush all the noise, you Men of Strife,
Who trade a Blow for Blow,
And toil along the Violent Life
With painful steps and slow.
And let the Song
Just roll along
Of Peace on Earth, Good-Will to Men.

God Rest You, Men of the Prize-Fight Ring,
Warriors ev'ry one,
And may the Holy Christmastide bring
Joy, when your Days are done.
Tho' you've thumped a Brother's body red,
And drove home telling blows,
And hooked and jabbed 'till your Brother bled,
He knew You were not Foes.
So all Ye Sing
Men of the Ring
Of Peace on Earth, Good-Will to Men.

God Rest You, Men of the War-Scarred Ring,
Let nothing you affright.
The Son of God, the Eternal King
Was born this Holy Night.
Let each Warring Son with Battered Face,
From Fly to Heavyweight,
Sing Praises High to His Holy Grace,
And in Him keep their Faith.
And with the Sound
The Carol's drown
Of Peace on Earth, Good-Will to Men.

Future Greats in the Field of Fistiana

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

WITH the approach of a new year it is safe to predict that half a dozen titles will change hands, provided the holders of the light-heavy, middle, welter, light bantam and flyweight championships see their way clear to give the foremost contenders in the respective divisions a shot at their crown. There were a large number of future greats developed in 1924, capable of supplanting Mike McTigue, Harry Greb, Mickey Walker, Benny Leonard, Abie Goldstein and Pancho Villa. As the Christmas number of The Ring is rushing to press Johnny Dundee's featherweight throne is vacant, while the greatest heavyweight title holder since the palmy days of the immortal John L. is laying low waiting for another half million "touch" in 1925. We refer to Mr. William Harrison Dempsey, of course.

Only one world's crown was put at stake in 1924. Joe Lynch gambled and lost. He was dethroned by Goldstein, the first Jew to hold the bantam laurels. So far as New York State is concerned, the year just passing out was the leanest since the inception of the Walker Law. There was another change, but it didn't set the world afire, except for the fact that the man to be relieved of his pugilistic belongings, junior lightweight, was none other than the marvelous Johnny Dundee. It remained for the ancient Kid Sullivan, who has been in there all of fifteen years, to annihilate what remained of the once invincible machine concealed in the sturdy body of Dundee.

Perhaps most interest is evinced in the status of the middle, light, bantam and flyweight divisions. Foremost of the contenders—we use the word contender advisedly—in the 160-pound class are Jimmy Slattery, the 20-year-old Buffalonian; Tiger Flowers and Larry Estridge, two of the greatest negro middleweights developed in recent years; Johnny Wilson, who showed a return to old form by knocking out Jack Malone, Ted Moore and Frank Moody, English invaders, and Lew Chester. Jack Delaney, who was heralded as near nigh invincible after he knocked out Paul Berlenbach, has outgrown the class and in his next start will box some of the few good light-heavies.

Slattery is the most colorful of the lot. It is too bad, in fact it's a crime. to keep the youngster fighting six rounds and depriving him of a chance at the championship. He is a second edition of Philadelphia Jack O'Brien. He overwhelmed Delaney with his speed in a crackerjack six-rounder at Madison Square Garden four months ago, and right then and there experts and dyed-in-the-wool fans agreed that he was destined to be Greb's successor.

The elongated Slattery is not only fast, but he can hit, and knows when and how to place the blows. He is of the sharpshooting type. One would imagine he was made to order for an opponent when he discards the bathrobe, and this becomes more convincing as he comes bounding in with the arms dangling at his knees. But you stare in amazement when he shoots a straight left to the face, crossing the right almost in unison. He doesn't believe in the old adage "take a few to get one in." His motto is to get the first one in and trust to his near nigh impregnable defense to choke off a rally. By the time he's twenty-one he will be allowed to fight over a route. Slattery may develop into a heavyweight. If such is the case he will be right up there near the top fighting for recognition.

In his few starts in and around New York, Tiger Flowers—the nickname Tiger is very appropriate—has demonstrated that he can't be shoved to one side for middleweight honors. It will be recalled that he came within an ace of beating Greb at Fremont, Ohio, some little time ago. Since then he has trounced Lee Anderson and Jamaica Kid, in addition to scoring half a dozen kayos. Keep your eyes peeled on this stubborn young man. There is no telling where he'll go.

There are any number of future greats in the lightweight class. Benny Leonard, it goes without saying, will retire undefeated, a "bug" he has had in his head for some time. He wants to emulate Jack McAuliffe, and follow in the footsteps of Jim Corbett behind the footlights. Benny insists he can make 135 pounds at 2 o'clock and be strong. But the chances are he will not attempt to do so any more because he is smart and brainy enough to know that if he continues to make weight he will undermine his health, and what is more, get a touch of tuberculosis. He remembers what happened to Joe Gans, his predecessor, when he trained down to skin and bones for Bat Nelson.

Be that as it may, there will be no time lost finding a worthy successor to King Benny. The struggle for the coveted plum and a half million dollars to boot will be settled between twelve crackerjacks. They include Sid Terris, Sammy Mandell, Luis Vicentini, Sammy Vogel, Basil Galiano, Sid Barbarian, Juan Bieza of Chile, Charley O'Connell, Archie Walker, Johnny Moseley, Tommy O'Brien and Paul Gulotta. Moseley, Atlantic City negro, and Gulotta, former amateur champion, are the latest rivals. Jack Bernstein, who was put out of the running recently by blowing a twelve-round decision to Mandell, belongs with this lot in spite of the setback.

Terris would receive the "electoral majority" if put to a vote. At that, he is the outstanding contender. Over a space of two short years the sensational youngster from New York's East Side, the melting pot of America's future greats in all branches of sport competition, has accomplished wonders. He lost only one fight in fifty odd professional starts, but he turned the tables on Eddie (Kid) Wagner in most appropriate style.

His greatest performance was returned against the cool, calculating, sharpshooting Benny Valger whom he whipped decisively in ten rounds. As an amateur he triumphed in fifty consecutive bouts, and was crowned four-time champion — International, National, Metropolitan and New York State in the featherweight class. It is not divulging any secret to state that he is 100 per cent. improvement over Leonard.

We recall that in the first twenty-four months Benny was boxing he was knocked out twice, and in his early career depended on his speed to keep out of harm's way. It took Leonard three years to develop and discover that he had a punch when he stowed away Joe Mandot. True, Terris hasn't knocked out any one worth while but the time is not far distant when, like Leonard, he will have found his punch, and then it will be smooth sailing. Sid has the greatest pair of legs in the history of the pastime, and his speed usually makes the other fellow look like a selling plater.

Sammy Mandell comes next. The Sheik of Rockford, Ill., is another great development in the last two years. He was christened Salvatore Mandello. He is usually taken for a Jew because of Sam as his first monicker. He fought ten torrid

rounds with Terris at the Garden December a year ago, but was forced to come from behind to earn an even break. The little western speed merchant gave Bernstein a boxing lesson in Tex Rickard's arena recently. He looks like a lamb when the other fellow behaves himself but the moment his opponent tries to sneak one over Sammy turns into a lion. He not only left handed Bernstein to ribbons but gave the Yonkers' boy a dose of his own medicine — roughing in the clinches.

The greatest lightweight sent from the old world is Luis Vicintini. The Chilian may never ascend the top rung but he dangerous every second he is in the thick of fighting. He owns a right hand chockfull of dynamite. He may be on the receiving end, getting battered from pillar to post but he is liable to pick one off the floor, and if it ever connects they might as well start counting out his opponent. He has done remarkably well since coming to America, and there is no telling how far he'll get. Vogel is another good boy. In action he reminds one of Leonard. He has all of Benny's tricks down pat, moves around like the champ and owns one of the best left jabs in captivity. His mania is to whip rough, tough kids. The last time we saw him in action he made Mickey Travers eat out of his hands.

We must not overlook Barbarian, the Armenian waif of Detroit, accounted to be one of the greatest 135-pound southpaws seen since the halcyon days of Lew Tendler. Sammy Pearlstein's pride and joy came in for a great deal of praise by licking Johnny Dundee and then coming to New York to make a show of Bernstein. In his most recent start he gave Nate Goldstein a licking the Philadelphian will never forget.

Galiano, of New Orleans, is a good box office attraction in the South. Walker, who was a sensation in the amateur ranks, is handled by the veteran Harry Lenny. Archie has improved a million per cent. since then and there is no telling how far he'll go. O'Connell, who is now a stablemate of Leonard's, was recently credited with a newspaper award over Dundee in his bailiwick.

O'Brien, Milwaukee's representative now that the great Richie Mitchell has passed out of the picture, is a dangerous proposition. Gulotta is a cousin of Pete Herman, former bantam king. He twice held the Metropolitan lightweight championship. He competed in 180 battles as a simon pure, winning half of them by knockouts. Since turning "pro" he has given a good account of himself.

While Mickey Walker's throne appears to stand secure it is no cinch he will retain the 147-pound laurels next year. There are any number of rivals showing on the surface, the most prominent including Willie Harmon, rough, tough New Yorker; Sergeant Sammy Baker, of regimental knockout fame; Jack Zivic and possibly Eddie Burnbrook. Paul Doyle is through, and K. O. (Phil) Kaplan won't do. Harmon, at this writing, appears to hold the upper hand. He has swept aside all opposition and before another six months will be knocking at Mickey's door.

Of course, Benny Leonard still looms on the horizon and it is very likely the twice postponed duel between Mickey and Benny will be staged next summer. If Benny doesn't turn the trick Harmon has the best chance. Willie, who is managed by Tony Kelly, has beaten Georgie Ward, Harry Martone and Burnbrook among others. They don't make 'em any rougher than Harmon. He fights from the tap of the first bell and at the end he is just as full of fight as he was at the start. Of course, this bunch are prospects. Dave Shade really is second to Walker.

Zivic was forced to retire from the lightweight class because he could no longer make the weight. He is bound to make it pretty hot for Harmon if they ever come together. Sizing it up from all angles the material in the welter class is very ordinary.

Unlike Leonard and Walker, Goldstein sits up nights worrying about his bantam laurels. He has a perfect right to scratch his head when his mind recalls the name of Eddie (Cannonball) Martin, of Brooklyn. Say what you may about Goldie, the fact is undisputed that he was the only world's champion to defend his laurels this year. He fought fifteen hurricane rounds with Tommy Ryan, of McKeesport, Pa., at the Queensboro Stadium. Goldie had to step the fastest his legs could carry him, and punch like he never did before to whip the Italian.

His back was up against the wall and he never showed to better advantage. But 1925 is a horse of another color. He will have to show his wares against either Martin or one of three other topnotch contenders if he expects to make any money. His other rivals include Nat Pincus, of Brownsville; Jackie Gordon, another Brooklynite; Joey Sanger, of the middle west; Sonny Smith, Danny Lee, Joe Ryder and Amos Carlin.

Cannonball Martin is absolutely Abie's greatest rival. Eddie recently removed Irish Johnny Curtin from contention. He hasn't lost a fight in sixty odd engagements and has scored twenty-one knockouts. He is hailed as the greatest bantam developed in Brooklyn since the days of Terrible Terry McGovern. True, he hasn't the hitting power of a McGovern but he is everlastingly aggressive, and is likely to "steal" a decision over any man his weight and inches in the world.

When Eddie and Abie clash it is safe to say that Martin will enter the ring a slight favorite. But you never can tell about a champion when he is facing the acid test. Goldstein has shown great improvement, and it is no sure bet he'll blow the "duke" to Martin in spite of what everybody concedes, "sure thing for Cannonball."

Gordon is one of a few future greats who has come to the front. He has beaten among others Curtin, Petie Mack, Billy Marlowe, Jackie Marlowe and Johnny Gray. Sarmiento, the Filipino, is a corking prospect, as is Carlin, who fights every other night in New Orleans. Only a few weeks ago Carlin gave a splendid account of himself against Pancho Villa in fifteen rounds. Sanger has done some great work and he must not be put aside. Smith is always in there trying and he seldom loses. Lee and Ryder follow in the order named.

The most picturesque division of the lot is the 112 pounds, or flyweight. Both Pancho Villa and Frankie Genaro have any number of rivals for the world's and American titles, respectively. We refer to Al Brown, negro sensation from Panama; Young Dencio, of the Philippine Islands; Davey Abad, another Panamanian; Lew Perfetti, Bronx Italian; Archie Bell and Al Liebowitz, Brooklyn Jews; Emil Paluso, Salt Lake City, and Corporal Izzy Schwartz and Tommy Milton, of New York's Mulberry Bend.

The three who, in our humble opinion, stand out as having the best chance to bowl over either Villa or Genaro, are Brown, Dencio and Perfetti. Hate to keep Paluso out of the picture, so we'll make it four outstanding contenders. Brown is the hardest hitter of the quartet. His K. O. victims include Willie Farley, Kid Murray, Billly Burns, Al Kaufman, Willie Lamerte, Billy Hines, Frankie Ash and

(*Continued on page* 25)

Just an Earful

By TAD

(World Famous Cartoonist and Sports Expert of New York Evening Journal—Used by Permission)

REMEMBER what a tough nut Kid Broad was in the ring? Remember how they'd drop him, but they NEVER COULD KEEP HIM THERE?

The secret's out. The Kid told us some time ago between courses at Paddell's lunch counter how it happened.

"You see," piped the Kid, "whenever I got chipped on the chin and my B. V. D.'s were dusty in the rear, I'd listen to the count, wait for eight and then say to myself:

"'Kid Broad, what will your old father in Cleveland say if he reads in the papers that you were knocked out?' I always got up again and fought the rest of the fight.

"One night up in Montana I fought that tough dago, Herrera. Say, how that man could hit!

"In the first round he hit my ear so hard that I bounced away ten feet and flopped on the floor. I thought of the old man in Cleveland and got up.

"In the second round I went down three times, and the thought of the old man in Cleveland brought me up again. I got through the third all right, but in the fourth he swung one from the floor that connected with my kisser and I fell flat on my face.

"My nose was bleeding and I could only slant out of one eye. I heard the referee say six and I still sat there. Oh, how my head ached. At seven I thought of the old man in Cleveland. At eight I looked up and there was that dago looking fiercer than a lion.

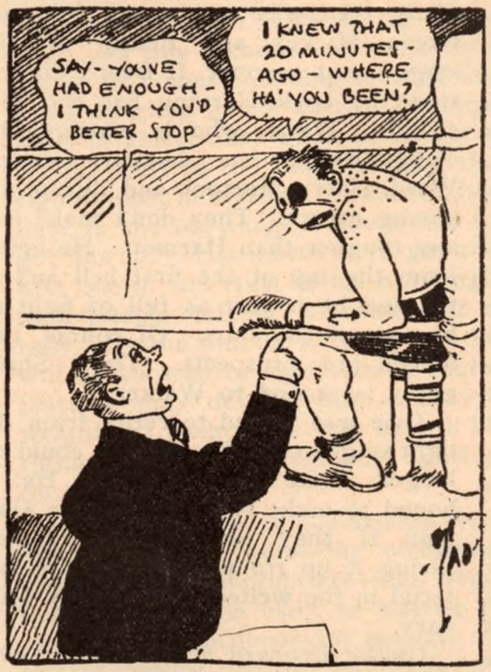
"I fell over on my back after looking at that guy and says:

"TO ——— WITH THE OLD MAN IN CLEVELAND."

* * *

He Knew His Limit

BILLY GIBSON, of the Fairmont Club, had no trouble grabbing preliminary bouts for his club, as the



neighborhood just teemed with budding champs. They got from five to ten bucks for a prelim, and "Bill" gave them all a show.

One night, as he was standing way back near the entrance, Gibson looked up at the ring and saw a young fellow having his block bounced all over the ring. The crowd cheered with joy, as the lad who was getting the pounding was as fresh as they are made.

"Bill" kept on talking, and when he looked again, saw the fresh lad lying on the floor, with "Billy" Joh giving him the count. He got up, however, and went along, only to take a worse beating.

Joh didn't stop the fight, but Gibson had an idea that it should be ended. He worked his way up to the ringside and when the third round was over touched the losing kid on the arm. The kid leaned over. He had a big black eye. "Bill" piped:

"Say, Kid, I think you've had enough. I'm going to tell the referee to stop this fight; it's too one-sided. I'm convnced that you've had all you want."

The mauler looked at "Bill" with a frown and then barked: "YOU think I've had enough! Say, I KNEW THAT TWENTY MINUTES AGO. Where ya been all the time?"

* * *

He Wanted the Hits Scattered

PETER JACKSON, declared by some to have been the greatest big man that ever lived, made a tour of the country years ago, agreeing to stop all aspiring maulers in four rounds.

Peter and his troupe stopped over at

Baltimore one night and put up the posters announcing the SCIENTIFIC CONTEST.

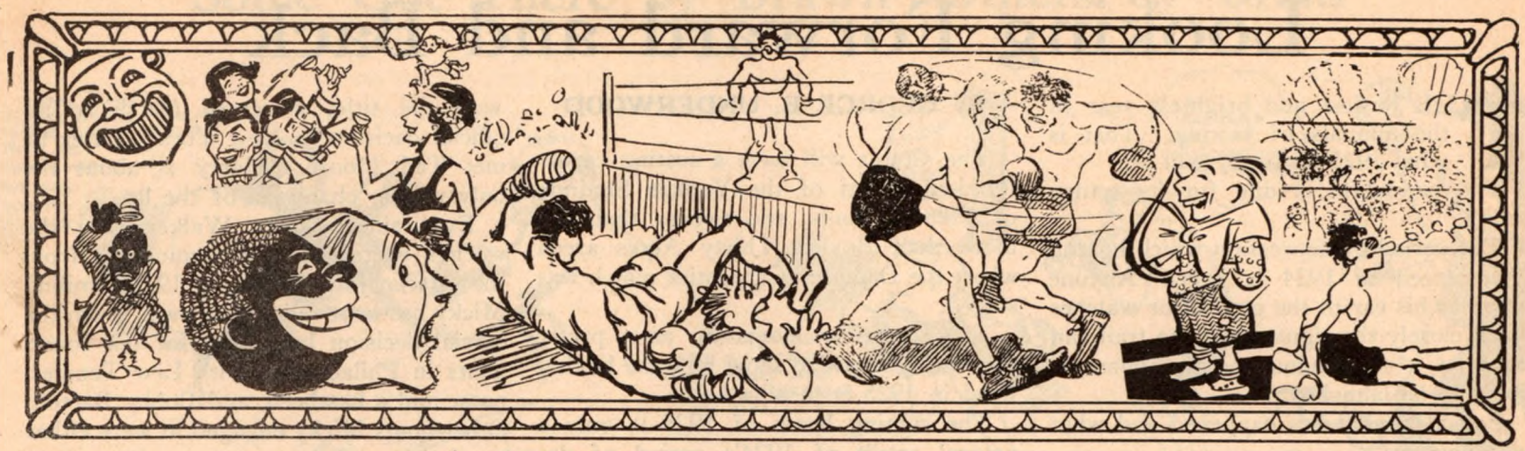
A short but ambitious darky piped the sign, and saw visions of one hundred iron men. He agreed to fight and STAY.

He faced the great Jackson in the first round and stopped every left that Old Pete had—with his beezer.

He came up for the second round and by actual count was peppered eighty-seven times upon the same nose. The beak started to swell and the colored demon started to worry.

He stepped to the center for the third round and his head bounced back

(*Continued on page* 20)



The Funniest Thing I Ever Saw in the Ring

(The Ring's Latest Feature—Copyright, All Rights Reserved—Reproduction Prohibited Without Permission)

Sent to Mutilate Decent Folk

WHEN John L. Sullivan first struck Philadelphia, in his prime, he offered $50 to anyone who could stay four rounds with him. Big Fred Crossley, an English life guardsman, six feet six inches tall, accepted through the taunting of Arthur Chambers.

The two men went into the ring, with Chambers seconding Crossley. Hardly one minute had expired of the first round when Sullivan tapped Crossley on the nose with his left, as customary, and like a flash brought across his right to the chin, and down went Crossley.

Chambers encouraged the lofty soldier to continue after a few seconds' rest, and in less than a minute Crossley was down again in his own corner. He arose to his hands and knees, and looking Chambers in the eye, said:

"Do you think this is a soft job like you told me?"

"Certainly, you big bull. Get up and go at 'im again."

"Go at 'im agen!" muttered Crossley. "You come up 'ere and 'go at 'im for a punch or two. I'm bloody well exhausted, an' me bleedin' molars are as loose as a blarsted zille fone. I've 'ad enough of this bloomin' game. I'm nothin' but a 'uman ten pin."

In after years Crossley used to allude to Sullivan as an "un'uman bein' sent here to mutilate decent folk and put the British army to scorn."

Suspected Glue, Not Oil

ABOUT ten years ago I was told by the matchmaker of the old Long Acre Club in Twenty-eighth street to go out and get a colored substitute for one of his bouts. Proceeding post haste up Eighth avenue, I chanced to meet a colored acquaintance (Sambo Taylor by name) who unfortunately had never seen the inside of a fight club before. In telling him my errand he explained: "Look-a heah, Joe, Ah can't fight, an' furdah mo' dat uddah man might t'row so many different kind o' punches at me dat Ah could never sort dem out."

I finally persuaded him to the club, in the meantime telling him I would oil him so the punches would slip off. (I got the idea from that Sam Pruitt incident). After preparing him and oiling him as per promise, I led him to the slaughter. As we entered the ring, Sam said to me, "Say, Joe, is Ah goin' to fight dat gang over there?" pointing to his opponent and seconds.

The bell rang, and as they fell into a clinch Sam looked over his shoulder and said to the referee, "What yo' mean buttin' in on this heah fight?" Along about the middle of the round Sam was being bounced off the floor of the ring unmercifully like a rubber ball, when he was finally knocked down in his own corner and, rolling to speak to me, he said:

"Look heah, Joe, Ah'm not doubtin' dat statement you made about dat oil, but Ah just kind o' think yo' got yo' labels crossed. Why, de way dose punches seem to keep from slipping off me I suspect you' bin usin' glue."

He Swam for His Life

THERE used to be some terrific mills staged at the old Sharkey A. C. One night there two burly longshoremen engaged in a terrific tilt. One landed on the other. The punch lifted him off his feet, and the poor fellow's head went right in the water bucket.

The dousing in the water bucket had a most peculiar effect on the knocked out boxer. He struck out with lusty strokes with both hands and feet, imagining he was drowning. Then, as consciousness came back, he spluttered:

"Who saved me? Who saved me?"

Jack Twin Sullivan's Ruse

THAT Jack Twin Sullivan, the bald-headed pugilist of Boston, had a bag full of tricks can be attested to by Jim Flynn, the Pueblo Fireman of old. Flynn was a rushing, slam-bang fighter of the old school, who believed in keeping his opponent on the jump. Jack Twin was crafty and cool. In one of their fights out in California Flynn was making things a bit too hot for Jack Twin; so the Boston man decided to slow up the pace a bit. He mixed in with the Fireman and began hammering with both hands. When Flynn accepted this assault and started a furious rally in return Jack Twin grabbed Flynn by both arms and yelled:

"There's the bell, Jim!"

Flynn, the gullible, stopped fighting and turned toward his corner. As he did so Jack Twin hit him and knocked him through the ropes.

When Peter Maher Got Busy

THERE once was a cop in Brooklyn whom we shall call "Slattery," who thought he was a great boxer. After he had knocked out a couple of third rate boxers all the other cops in Brooklyn began to think "Slattery" was some pumpkins as a boxer, too. So "Slattery" was matched with Peter Maher.

The night of the shindy the club house was filled. It seemed as if every policeman within forty miles was on hand.

Maher kept his wallop in leash for a round, just to give the crowd a run for its money. Midway of the second round Peter cut loose and flattened "Slattery" three times before the bell. Twice in the fourth round the cop fighter went down before Maher's mansized polthogues. As he reeled sickly to his feet after the fifth knockdown, a big copper leaned over the gallery rail and bellowed:

"Blow your whistle, 'Slattery'! Blow your whistle!"

Looking Forward and Back

By GEORGE B. UNDERWOOD

THE busiest and brightest year in the annuals of boxing. That is what 1925 assuredly will be.

The pendulum is due for its return swing.

The period of depression which boxing experienced in 1924 is over. Anyone who has his ear to the ground or watches at all closely the signs along the trail can see that a tremendous boxing boom is about to be launched.

Consider what has happened and what will happen.

With the exception of Harry Greb, who early in January, 1924 defended his world's middleweight title against Johnny Wilson, former world's champion in a fifteen round bout to an official decision in New York, and later met Ted Moore of England, not one world's title holder gave a worthy foeman a real chance at the championship in 1924.

All of the other champions, devoted their efforts to taking on easy marks, appearing in contests in which their title was not at stake or engaging in no decision bouts where their crowns were well protected.

They have played that string to the limit. The purses for those sort of contests virtually mere exhibitions, steadily have been dwindling. The field of operations for the stalling champions has narrowed down and interest weakened.

To make big money in 1925, the champions will have to fight for the championship in a real championship battle and against a real championship contender.

There is every reason to believe that during 1925 every world's champion who can make the weight in his class will defend his title against a worthy rival.

From Dempsey, cock of the whole heavyweight roost, down to little Pancho Villa, you will see all of the champions in action.

There will be more fights, better fights, than ever before. The high water mark which was established in 1923 will be surpassed, and 1925 writ in imperishable letters in the archives of sport.

Wide awake promoters are preparing for this boom.

Across the river from Manhattan in Long Island City, ten minutes from Forty-second Street and Broadway, within fifteen minutes of Brooklyn, half an hour from Jersey City, three-quarters of an hour from Newark, and two hours from Philadelphia, Charles F. Henderson and his associates are preparing to erect The Crater, a stadium in which 110,000 persons can be seated for a boxing contest.

The Crater will have a seating capacity double that of the Yankee Stadium or Polo Grounds, and twenty thousand more than Boyle's Thirty Acres arena where the Dempsey-Carpentier match was staged.

That certainly looms up as a pretty convincing straw to show how the boxing wind in 1925 is to blow.

The coming boom of 1925 is only a natural result of 1924's period of depression.

The past year has been a decidedly boresome and uninteresting year in pugilism. Practically only one bout of national interest, the heavyweight clash between Harry Wills and Luis Firpo took place. The champions all hid away in no decision or non-championship contests. Yet despite the slump in boxing the game nevertheless progressed.

If you don't think so consider the number of boxing contests that were held in 1924, the number of clubs operating, the armies of spectators who turned out, the thousands of men engaged in the business of boxing, and the millions of dollars in revenue accruing from boxing.

There were more bouts held in 1924, more spectators witnessed them and more money put in circulation than in any ten years preceding 1920, which marks the renaissance of modern boxing.

And yet boxing was considered to be suffering a slump in 1924! That shows what a great sport, what a tremendous business boxing really has developed into, and what a wonderful future boxing really has.

The boxing review of 1924 can be passed up in a few paragraphs.

Dempsey, daddy of 'em all, was absolutely idle. Since Jack tamed Luis Firpo, the Wild Bull of the Pampas, at the Polo Grounds in September, 1923, the heavyweight champion has been devoting his efforts to elevating the drama, brightening the screen and leading the life of Reilly. Harry Wills, who long has stood forth as Dempsey's logical rival, has grown hoarse challenging the champion.

The "bowld" Michael McTigue, world's light heavyweight champion hasn't defended his title in an official championship bout since he won the crown from Battling Siki, the Singular Senegalese, in that St. Patrick's Day battle in good old Dublin Town two years ago.

Twelve months ago Harry Greb, world's middleweight champion gave Johnny Wilson, the man from whom he won the title, a return match to an official decision in New York. Later he met Ted Moore. Harry is about the only willing champion of the lot.

Ever since Micky Walker won the world's welterweight championship from the veteran Jack Britton in 1922, Smiling Micky has kept religiously away from the official decision belt, save for ten round bouts in Philadelphia with Lew Tendler, passe and a has-been, and Bobby Barrett. Other bouts Micky engaged in were either no decision affairs or not at the welterweight limit.

Like Jack Dempsey, Benny Leonard, the world's lightweight champion, has been gallivanting around on the stage and in the moving pictures. Leonard has not made the weight for anyone since he fought Lew Tendler in 1923 and you will recall there was a secret weighing in for that bout. Late in the summer Leonard was matched with welterweight champion Micky Walker, but hurt his hand on Pal Moran and the bout was called off.

Johnny Dundee never defended the world's featherweight title he won from Eugene Criqui of France in July 1923. Last summer Johnny officially announced he had outgrown the class and no longer could make the weight. So far there hasn't been a contender worth the proverbial thirty cents crop up in the field back of him.

Since Abe Goldstein won the world's bantamweight championship from Joe Lynch in March 1924, Abe has kept the title in cold storage. He fought in one decision bout against Tommy Ryan of McKeesport last summer.

During 1924 Pancho Villa, who won the world's flyweight championship by beating Jimmy Wilde of England, studiously avoided Frankie Genaro, the man who beat Villa three times before, and believes he can do it again. The nearest approach to a title defense was Villa's combat with Frankie Ash, the little Englishman.

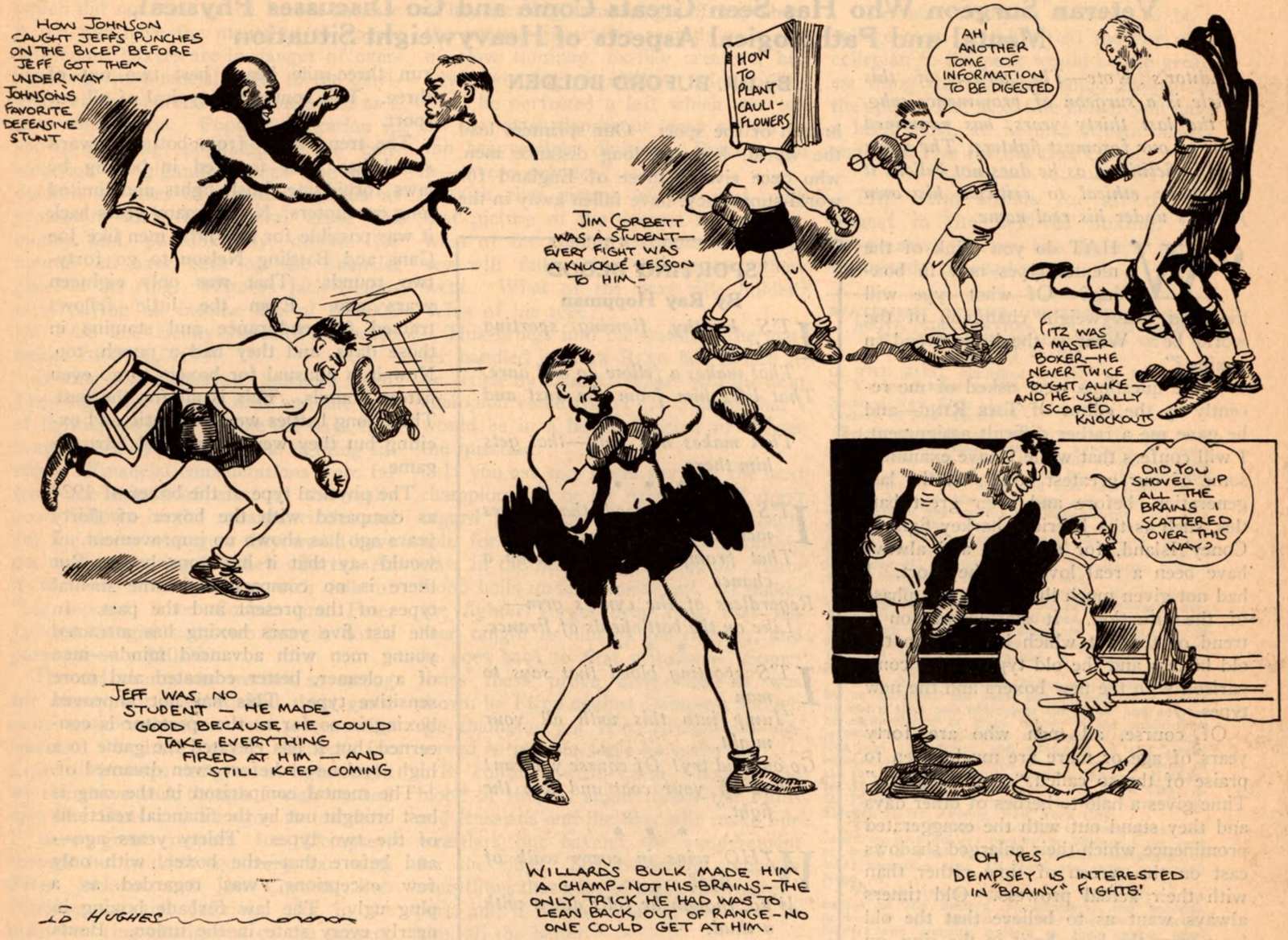
But cheer up.

All the boys will be busy in 1925.

There is every reason to believe Dempsey will either meet Harry Wills next summer in the one great heavyweight contest the boxing world most has desired since Dempsey defeated the giant Willard in the memorable massacre of Maumee Bay, or will defend his title against any man who in the iterim may defeat Wills.

Mike McTigue will be smoked out of his burrow and will give Gene Tunney, Gibbons or Young Stribling a shot at the world's light-heavyweight championship crown.

Some Got There by Brawn—Others by Brain



Greb, who at heart is the most willing and fearless of all the champions, will face the contender the public wants him to meet and Micky Walker also will listen to reason when the open air season rolls around and the big gates and purses materialize.

Benny Leonard says he will be ready to take on any lightweight contender the public wants him to meet. If Leonard can make the weight he probably will face Sid Terris, the sensational East Side youth who is being hailed as a second and greater Leonard.

If Leonard finds he can't keep the public from understanding he can't get down to 135 pounds without sawing off a leg Benny is likely to enter the welterweight division and try for the crown now sitting so jauntily on Micky Walker's dome.

As previously mentioned Benny and Micky were all set for a welterweight argument last summer, but Benny sprained his thumb, or found he could not get in shape, or saw the duel would pull better in 1925, or something or other. Anyway the match fell through. It is likely to be one of the classics of the 1925 season.

Dundee, now in Europe, is likely to reconsider his retirement from the world's featherweight championship when he returns, and will defend his title next summer against the winner of the featherweight elimination tournament now going on in New York. At least he says so, but how he can reclaim a title he gave up, is a question for him and the boxing board to settle.

Abe Goldstein will be making hay while the fistic sun shines in 1925, and Pancho Villa, now at home in the Philippines will return to the United States to accept the gauge thrown down by his erstwhile conqueror, Frankie Geraro.

One big championship fight after another will take place in 1925, and interest and enthusiasm in boxing will constantly be stirred up and augmented.

There will be enough doing the next twelvemonth to keep the fans in a fever heat of excitement.

And during 1925 there will be enough new faces appearing on the fistic screen to awaken new interest in boxing for 1926 and the future.

But that is another story.

THE RING is YOUR magazine. It is published for the betterment of boxing, the greatest of all sports. If you have any suggestions as to how this book may be improved, write to us. We welcome suggestions as well as criticisms.

What of the Next Champion?

Veteran Surgeon Who Has Seen Greats Come and Go Discusses Physical, Mental and Pathological Aspects of Heavyweight Situation

By DR. BUFORD BOLDEN

Editor's Note—The writer of this article is a surgeon of prominence who, in the last thirty years, has examined some of our foremost fighters. The name used is fictitious, as he does not believe it would be ethical to criticize his own patients under his real name.

"WHAT do you think of the mental types now in boxing? Of what type will the next heavyweight champion of the world be? What is the brain trend in boxing?"

These questions were asked of me recently by the editor of THE RING—and he gave me a rather difficult assignment. I will confess that while I have examined some of our greatest boxers in the last generation, before and after great battles, such as the Jeffries-Sharkey fight in Coney Island, for example, and always have been a real lover of the sport. I had not given much thought to this phase of the situation. It started me on a trend of thought which led back to the old boxers and the old types and a comparison with the new boxers and the new types.

Of course, all men who are forty years of age or more are much given to praise of the so called "good old days." Time gives a halo to heroes of other days and they stand out with the exaggerated prominence which their enlarged shadows cast on the screen of time rather than with their actual prowess. Old timers always want us to believe that the old boys were the best, be it in the ring, on the stage, in baseball and even in track and field.

I am a man of nearly sixty, but the glamor of the old days does not make my eyes blind to the brilliance of the present. I want to say that I believe that in nearly everything we are going ahead. I entertain no prejudices against 1924 and harbor no false reverences for 1884. I pride myself that I am in a position to answer the questions put to me fairly and squarely.

I want to say that the boxers of today are in tremendously superior physical condition through the 365 days of the year in comparison with the boxers of the "good old days." Our fighters now do not let themselves down so greatly between bouts. But I doubt if they are in any better shape for their fights than the old boys were. You see, we have been developing in this country in the last twenty years away from what I would call bottom and toward speed.

This tendency may be noted in every branch of the sport. Our sprinters lead the world, but our long distance men, who once rivaled those of England for world supremacy, have fallen away in the mad rush for speed. In racing, we find horses going an unusual distance when they run a mile and a quarter. When I was a young squirt I used to see horses run three-mile heats, best two out of three. This contrast is typical of all our sport.

The trend away from bottom toward speed has been fostered in boxing by laws forbidding finish fights and limited long encounters. Not so many years back it was possible for two little men like Joe Gans and Battling Nelson to go forty-two rounds. That was only eighteen years ago. Even the little fellows trained for endurance and stamina in those days, and they had a punch, too. Now it is unusual for boxers to go even fifteen rounds. This is all for the best. Those long battles were dramatic and exciting but they were brtual and hurt the game.

The physical type of the boxer of 1924 as compared with the boxer of thirty years ago has shown no improvement. I would say that it has gone back. But there is no comparison in the mental types of the present and the past. In the last five years boxing has attracted young men with advanced minds—men of a cleaner, better educated and more sensitive type. This has not improved boxing in so far as the spectator is concerned, but it has elevated the game to a high level never before even dreamed of.

The mental comparison in the ring is best brought out by the financial reactions of the two types. Thirty years ago—and before that—the boxer, with only few exceptions, was regarded as a plug ugly. The law forbade boxing in nearly every state in the union. Bouts had to be pulled off clandestinely.

John L. Sullivan and poor John Flood had to fight on a barge on the Hudson. Fights had to be shifted from place to place while the police hunted the boxers down. Boxing skill did not average as high as it does now, but individual skill brings us to another matter, to be handled later.

Big matches were made in bar rooms. Champions had tiffs in low drinking halls. When a fighter was through in the ring he did just one thing, if he had any money left—he opened a cafe, as it was called. Why, even my friend Jim Corbett, who was one of the finest influences boxing has had in this country, became a saloon keeper after Jim Jeffries had scored that surprising knockout at Coney Island.

Corbett was of a mental type far in advance of his time in boxing, but when his gloves had been laid aside he did what all the others did and started a "place" where the Saks store is now at

SPORTING BLOOD

By Ray Hoppman

IT'S healthy, flowing sporting blood
That makes a fellow do and dare,
That lifts him from the dust and mud,
That makes him fight—that gets him there.

* * *

IT'S sporting blood that makes men win,
That prompts a man to take a chance
Regardless of the cynic's grin—
Like on the battlefields of France.

* * *

IT'S sporting blood that says to man
"Jump into this with all your might,
Go out and try! Of course you can!
Peel off your coat and win the fight."

* * *

WHO wins in every walk of life?
Who, though he falls down with a thud,
Springs up and grapples with the strife?
Who else but he with sporting blood?

* * *

IT is the fellow in whose veins
Flows sporting blood, alert and red,
Who, striving every day, disdains
"It can't be done," and gets ahead.

* * *

IT'S real red sporting blood that spurts,
That makes a fellow dare and do,
Unmindful of the little hurts
That makes a man's man of him too.

* * *

Thirty-fourth Street and Sixth Avenue in New York.

In the old days boxers were of the type which did not look to the future because it did not have the mentality to do so. Nowadays boxers are in danger of overstressing the financial angle to the detriment of the sport as a spectacle and as a true competition. Popular education in sport, growing populations, the construction of gigantic arenas, the introduction of men of financial genius as promoters and the general craze for money and, paradoxically, disdain for money—all have built up the financial giant in the ring. Witness Jack Dempsey's paying an income tax of $90,000 for 1923 and Benny Leonard's reputed wealth of $400,000.

Boxing is attracting business men. They fight for money first and the love of fighting second. In the old days they fought because they had the fighting instinct. Financial considerations were far from the minds of most of the really good fellows in the squared circle, and but for clever managers they would have got next to nothing for their efforts. As it was, the country rang with talk of "big money" when Corbett and Peter Jackson fought sixty-two rounds for a purse of only $10,000.

The old champions weren't so strong for money but they studied their game more assidiously than our present day leaders. I have great respect for Leonard, perhaps the greatest lightweight we ever have had, though I wish we had men like Gans and Lavigne to test him. I have great respect for Dempsey, though he couldn't go very far with Peter Jackson and Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons and Jeffries. But in the main our ring champions of the present are better business men than they are boxers.

The old fighters studied their opponents. They studied the great boxers. They were eager to pick up a thing here, a trick there. Ring tricks no longer are the usual thing in a big fight. While our boxers have better developed minds they haven't the fighting mind and do not meet the contingencies in the ring with the quickness and aptitude shown by the men of the past. For example, could 1924 bring a Corbett and a McCoy into the ring? A wag may cry, "Who wants to?" But let me say that the age which produced Corbett and McCoy was the golden age of the game as regards skill. It wasn't so golden as regards ring morals and a regard for the rights of the public—though I would not want to take an oath for some of the things I have seen around New York in the last five years.

The boxers of the present, once they possess any class at all, find that they can get by and they stop developing. They refuse to put in long and hard hours bringing a certain punch to perfection. Why, even big, lumbering Jeffries, whom the present generation ragards as a sort of slow thinking, ox-like creature, had advanced ring mentality. He studied until he perfected a left which was one of the most dangerous ever shown in the heavyweight division. Practice did it—severe practice.

With that picture of the past, with that picture of the present in the ring, what of the coming champion? Dempsey will fade. He will go as others went. What of the next title holder? What of his type?

This brings into the question the matter handled in THE RING last month in an article by Daniel. Where will the next champion come from? If I knew that I would be in a better position to answer the question.

If you ask me, I will say that the next champion will be an American. I don't regard the Latin temperament as suitable for development into championship class in the heavyweight division. Latin blood boils under punishment. It makes the fighter forget everything that has been taught to him by his trainers, and he goes back to first principles. Sometimes these prove dangerous—as was shown by Firpo against Dempsey, though the champion got very careless and deserved to get the scare he suffered.

In contrast with Latin blood is the blood of the too stolid races—the Finns and Russians and the like, who make fine wrestlers but haven't the temperament for the ring. The American combines everything that goes to make the ring expert, and if he has a bit of the Irish in him, all the better.

American heavyweights have the boxing background necessary for development. American boxing traditions are the highest. We have boxing clubs from coast to coast. We have big arenas, big purses—every incentive for developing. You may talk about your South Americans and your Italians, Russians and Mexicans. But the U. S. A. will be right on the job again when Dempsey passes out.

I believe that the new champion will be a disciple of the School of Slug. He will be big—heavier than Dempsey. He will not match Dempsey's skill or speed but he will have a terrific punch. He will be a throwback to Jeffries, without the skill which Jeffries really had. Incidentally, Jeffries was the fastest man for his size I ever saw in the ring. The big fellow never has received due credit for his class and his achievements.

The next champion is likely to be what I might call a synthetic boxer. He will have native aggressiveness and inherent abilities but he will have to be developed by coaching more than by his natural bent for the game.

The next champion is likely to be a college man. I think that the rise of a collegian to the peak would be the greatest thing that possibly could happen in the sport. The next title holder will have a keen mind, all around athletic ability and—An Eye for the Box Office.

THE RING stands for all that is honest in the field of boxing. Its progressive policy has gained for it thousands of readers.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,

Of THE RING, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1924.

State of New York } ss.:
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Nathaniel S. Fleischer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Publisher and Editor of The Ring, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers, are: Publisher, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 91 7th Avenue, New York City. Editor, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 91 7th Avenue, New York City. Managing Editor, None. Business Manager, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 91 7th Avenue, New York City.

2. That the owners are: (If the publication is owned by an individual his name and address, or if owned by more than one individual the name and address of each, should be given below: if the publications is owned by a corporation the name of the corporation and the names and addresses of the stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of the total amount of stocks should be given.) Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 91 7th Avenue, New York City; A. D. Phillips, 91 7th Avenue, New York City; C. R. Spiegel, 91 7th Avenue, New York City.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

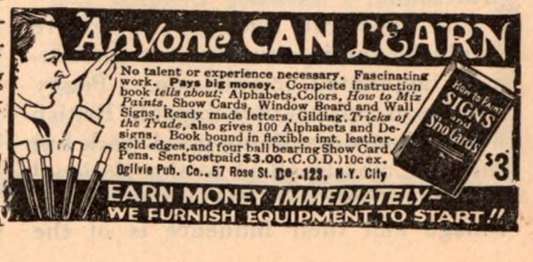
NATHANIEL S. FLEISCHER.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September, 1924.

(Seal) ROBERT T. MARTIN.

Notary Public, New York County. New York County Clerk's No. 612, New York County Register's No. 606211.

BE A DETECTIVE. Excellent Opportunity.
Work home or travel. Experience unnecessary. Write George Wagner, former Government Detective, 1968 B'way, New York.



Boxing in England

By TEX O'ROURKE

MORE than a year ago the writer was commissioned by a group of British and American sportsmen to visit England for the purpose of finding and developing heavyweight prospects.

Aside from the sporting interest in the experiment of molding a finished boxer out of absolutely raw material, these sportsmen were actuated by a keen desire to restore, possibly as a result of my own work or indirectly by reason of the interest our venture might arouse, England's long cherished prestige in the game of fisticuffs.

Being familiar with England's glorious past in boxing history, and sharing the popular belief that she still sets a standard for the world in her conduct of the sport, I found it hard to believe there could be any serious cause for dissatisfaction. However, as a matter of actual fact, it would be hard to exaggerate the unfortunate condition of the sport across the pond at this time.

I ask my British friends who may resent this statement to consider these facts. England, for the first time, has no title holder and no serious contender in any division, with the possible exception of Ted Moore and Billy Wells both of whom are doing their fighting away from home. The three claimants to England's heavyweight title, Beckett, Bloomfield and Goddard have been bowled over within the year by three foreigners, a Frenchman, an American and a Spaniard, Frank Goddard, technical champion of Great Britain, being knocked out by Paolini, a Spanish novice.

There is a notable lack of support on the part of the public and this in some sections may also be said of the press. This unfortunate condition is largely attributable to the ravages of the late war on England's young manhood and to the ensuing financial depression with its unemployment, low wages and excessive taxation. It is a condition that cannot be remedied until better inducements can be made to the right type of youngsters who at present cannot afford to take up the profession.

The speediest remedy I am sure would be the institution of a Government appointed commission. Peggy Bettinson and his very capable British boxing board are doing good work but they are closely allied to the National Sporting Club with its assumed patronage and their influence is of the restraining rather than creative nature. This board's disinclination to actively co-operate with the sportsmen who financed the writers' venture is typical of its policy.

I do not want to give the impression that I believe the British board to be in any way responsible for the present conditions, but I am convinced that if this or some other board were endowed with official power and headed by some

Tex O'Rourke

capable and promotorially disinterested sportsmen—such as Harry Preston of Brighton, or Harry Cleveland the veteran authority from Birmingham, either of whom have the confidence and sport of every one, a change for the better would quickly manifest itself.

A more profitable scale of prices could be arranged for all clubs, minimum wage instituted for boxers that would attract good talent and provide funds for training, and the public realizing that better boxing was assured would gladly foot the bill. England abounds in good sportsmen and genuine boxing fans who will pay for good contests.

To give an idea of the present situation, an English champion defending his title at Albert Hall last winter stated that he received twenty-five pounds for twenty rounds of boxing, a little more than five dollars a round. The average wage for preliminary fighters is well under $20.00 while one heavyweight of two years' experience told me he had signed a contract to fight five contests in London against any opponents selected for a total of fifteen pounds or less than $14.00 a contest. Provincial clubs fill their cards with this type of poorly paid boxer and offer seats as low as sixpence, thereby discouraging the better class of patrons.

Capable trainers and managers can scarcely afford to interest themselves in developing talent while the returns are inadequate.

The fact that out of the hundreds of applications received from men wishing to take advantage of the opportunity offered by us, one hundred and sixty-two young huskies were sufficiently promising to receive tryouts. is in itself evidence that England is not without abundant latent material.

Our venture has undoubtedly done some small amount of good in stimulating interest and I believe that a similar opportunity offered novices in the lighter classes would meet with unprecedented response and success.

Many of the men we tried out and rejected remained in the game and a mammoth tournament held at Crystal Palace was flooded with entries.

My own three notices furnished work for thirty-six opponents during the past season and while twenty-nine of these opponents were beaten, the seven who received draws or won their bouts materially increased the demand for their services as a result.

If the two boys, Leslie Price and Billy Prestage, whom I have brought to the States for six months' additional experience against American boxers, improve sufficiently to become really formidable opponents for the first string heavies, there is no doubt but that the effect of our venture on boxing in England will be decidedly beneficial.

De Forest

Greatest of All Trainers—

says JACK DEMPSEY

Jack Dempsey is a mighty big gun today—a man of the hour—rich and great and famous.

Yet he was only a raw novice, when he placed himself in my hands a few years ago.

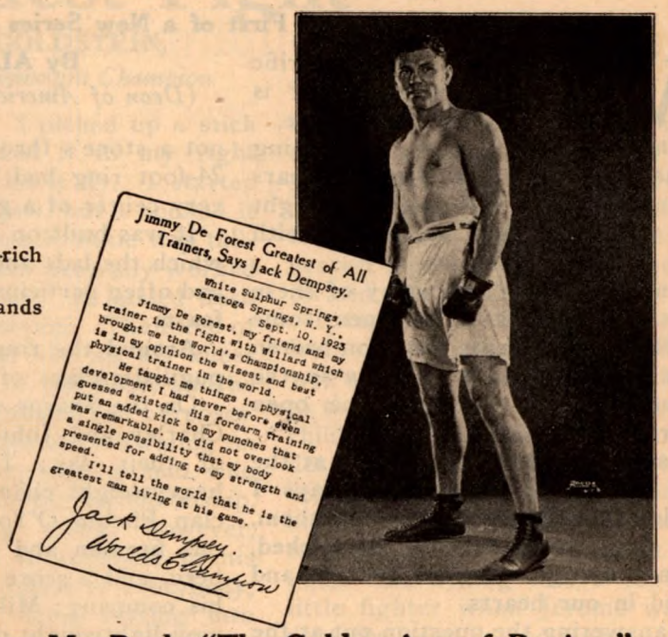
But he was a willing lad, with a big appetite for hard work and a wise head on his shoulders, which made him quickly appreciate the value of my instruction and advice, and the wisdom of following them out to the letter.

That, quite as much as his own wonderful natural ability, is why Jack today is supreme in his class. He gives me full credit for what I have done for him. Read his recent letter to me, reproduced on this page.

Now what can I do for all you other ambitious lads, who are in the same boat as Dempsey was when he first came to me? Can I make you Jack's successor? That of course I don't know—although it is fully within the range of possibility.

But this much I do know. If you have in you the stuff of a natural-born champ, I can bring it out for you better than any other trainer, living or dead.

And even though you're not destined to be the world's title-holder, if you will take my boxing course by mail, I will make you a boxer of the highest class in either the professional or the amateur class as you prefer.



Dempsey Says I Added a Remarkable Kick to His Punches

How would you like to have Dempsey's tremendous wallop? At least I can teach you to hit many times harder than you now can by the very same common sense methods with which I taught Jack how to greatly increase his punching power. And I can teach you in similar fashion how to use your speed and weight, and every trick of footwork, defense and ring strategy, so that you will be prepared to meet in the ring any size or style of boxer from the crafty, nimble defensive fighter to the aggressive type which charges an opponent like an enraged bull.

The same, thorough, individual training and instruction that I imparted to the world's champion and a host of other great boxers, I can teach you **right in your own home.**

I Will Make You Master of Every Trick of Attack, Defense and Ring Generalship

And in addition, my marvellously complete course by mail will show you how to develop and put every part of your body in perfect condition. Note in Dempsey's letter what he has to say about my ability in that direction:

"He (Jimmy De Forest) taught me things in physical development I had never before guessed existed. He did not overlook a single possibility that my body presented for adding to my strength and speed."

As a means of building rugged health, strength, speed, agility, stamina and endurance, the De Forest Boxing Course by Mail is worth many times its price. Yet the physical training part of it is its merest beginning. Above all, my course teaches you how to **box scientifically**—how to guard, block, dodge and out-foot your way to victory by mastering and scientifically applying all that my 35 years' knowledge and experience enables me to teach you.

My Tremendous Experience Alone Makes Possible the Marvelous Completeness of My Course

In my career, I have introduced more new punches and blows, more original tactics in footwork and defense, more new angles in ring strategy than the rest of the trainers put together. And there is no reason why you cannot master all that I know if you take my course in the right spirit.

I wrote this course myself. And it is profusely illustrated with practical diagrams devised by me, and so clearly written that you will get the full meaning of my suggestions just as easily as if I were standing beside you to explain personally every problem as it came up. I shall keep in close personal touch with your progress, and do everything in my power to help you get started as a professional boxer.

Jimmy DeForest

Box 538, 347 Madison Avenue, New York City

My Book, "The Golden Age of Boxing," Fully Describes My Course SEND FOR IT—IT'S FREE!

Send 10 cents to cover cost of mailing and postage, and I will send you my keenly interesting 56-page book, "The Golden Age of Boxing." It fully describes my wonderfully complete Boxing and Training Course by Mail, and is also the most meaty message ever written about the great opportunity for the lad of today to win fame and fortune in the ring. It is profusely illustrated with fight pictures, many of them taken from my private collection, and many of which could not be duplicated.

After you have read this book, you will want to keep it as a permanent book of reference on modern boxing. And you will clearly see why ordinary books on boxing or boxing courses cannot teach you how to box, and why my course if properly followed through by you will make it impossible for you to fail. BE SURE TO SEND FOR YOUR COPY TODAY.

Tex Rickard Has Offered to Arrange Bouts for Those Who Make Good on My Course

Every six months I shall select as champion the man in each weight division who makes the best showing on my course. Then I am going to have the eight men thus selected finish their training under my personal supervision at my camp, Long Branch, N. J. I will pay all their expenses from the minute they leave home, including railroad fares, board, lodging, training expenses, etc.

Then, when they are fit and ready for a successful professional debut, Tex Rickard, as he has agreed to do, will have matches all arranged for them to be held at his wonderful new Madison Square Garden Arena at New York City.

Outline of My Course—

1st Week—Fundamentals of Boxing, Diet, Roadwork, etc.
2nd Week—Elementary Punches
3rd Week—Basic Attacks
4th Week—Infighting
5th Week—Elementary Defense
6th Week—Advance Defense
7th Week—Covering and Clinching
8th Week—Counter Attacks
9th Week—Defense against Counter Attacks
10th Week—Shadow Boxing
11th Week—Combination Punches
12th Week—Feinting
13th Week—Fighting Slow Opponent
14th Week—Fighting Fast Opponent
15th Week—Fighting Purely Defensive Opponent
16th Week—More "Inside" Boxing
17th Week—My Tricks of the Game
18th Week—Pitfalls and Traps
19th Week—How to Deliver Knock-Out Blows
20th Week—Ringcraft and Generalship

USE THIS COUPON NOW!

Jimmy De Forest Boxing Course
347 Madison Avenue, Box 538
New York City

Gentlemen:

Enclosed, find ten cents, for which please send me your book, "The Golden Age of Boxing," without obligation on my part. I am interested in your course as a prospective professional ( ); as an amateur ( ).

Name .....

Street .....

City .....State .....

Most Terrific Prize Fight I Ever Saw

First of a New Series on Famous Ring Battles

By AL SPINK

(Dean of American Sports Writers)

WHAT was the most terrific prize fight you ever saw? is a question often put to me.

Remember that I have been going to the fights for more than 50 years and in that time I have seen men fight with their bare fists as well as with tight gloves and pillows.

Remember, too, that many of these fights were fought in the open, some on fields of blue grass, some on barren ground, some on ice or snow in the winter time and some in the open under a broiling sun.

Sometimes when I look back at the cruel battles of those olden days I wonder if we, who looked at them, were really human beings or wicked, uncanny savages with wickedness and hatred in our hearts.

In answering the question put at the beginning of this story, I call to mind the most terrfic battle I ever saw, a battle so fearful and cruel that when it was all over I felt ashamed to look either of the principals in the face.

But for me, the awful battle would not have taken place, and I was so sorry for being its sponsor that I took an oath when it was all over never again to have anything to do with the bringing off of a prize fight under the old rules, either with the bare knuckles or with skin-tin gloves.

The battle I refer to was that between Harry Sharpe, for a long while leading referee of the Middle West, and Frank Crosby, a famous lightweight of his day.

Their friends had matched them to fight to a finish under the old London rules and with skin-tight gloves. Their friends, too, had sought a battle-ground without finding it.

While skirmishing, the sheriff of Nameoki, Ill., and several business men of Nameoki called on me at St. Louis and asked me to use my influence to bring the fight off in their town.

The fighters were willing to go to Nameoki, but the Wabash railway would furnish no special trains unless I would guarantee the cost. To give the boxers a lift and to help out my Nameoki friends, I went good for the train.

When we left St. Louis that Sunday afternoon in midsummer no one who boarded the special had any idea where he was bound for.

They were somewhat surprised, therefore, when, after a short ride across the Mississippi and into Illinois, the train pulled up at Nameoki, where, not a stone's throw from the track, a 24-foot ring had been pitched in the very center of a grove of oak trees.

It was built on a raised platform on which the lads and lassies of Nameoki had often participated in terpsichorean feasts.

Around the ring gathered the rival pugilistic clans of St. Louis.

On the Sharpe side were the Dalys, Charley and Johnny, famous fighters of their day; Tom Allen, the old heavyweight champion, and all of his clan Phelim O'Toole, St. Louis' famous fireman and Southern Hotel fire hero, and a score of fire laddies from his company; Mike Mooney, a champion lightweight of his day, and many others.

On the Crosby side were Tom Kelly, who seconded Paddy Ryan when he transferred the championship to John L. Sullivan; Eddie Kelly, Tom's fighting son; Arthur Flint, St. Louis' cleverest lightweight, and all the followers of the house of Kelly.

It was dinner time and the good people of Nameoki were going home from church when Sharpe and Crosby stepped into the center of the ring and began hostilities.

They were bare save as to their shoes, their abbreviated trunks and skin-tight gloves. The fingers of the gloves were cut at the knuckle joints and after wetting they became as cruel, wicked and effective a weapon as the old Roman cestus.

Two gamer lads never faced each other, and at the opening signal they went at it like a pair of game cocks. First one and then the other would rush, counter and cross-counter, and so they would batter each other until one or the other would fall in the center of the ring or until they were separated by George Garrett, the referee.

In the first hour of the battle Sharpe and Crosby battered each other until their faces were the color of indigo. And hour after hour they continued the awful fight—continued it until the sun went down and darkness came. With the darkness friends of the combatants brought candles from a nearby grocery and held them up around the ring so the principals and their seconds could see what they were doing.

And still the awful fight went on until suddenly Sharpe rallied and rushed his opponent so roughly that he was sent crashing on his back to the hardwood floor. As he fell his head hit the floor and he lay there as one dead while the referee counted him out.

It was a dear victory for Sharpe, so dear that he quit the fight game then and there and never drew on a glove again.

The news of the fight created a sensation all over Illinois. The governor, hearing of it, ordered all connected with it arrested and punished. Then the sheriff of Nameoki got busy.

Sharpe and Crosby and their seconds, the Daly boys and Arthur Flint and the referee were all arrested and lodged in the Nameoki jail.

One night the sheriff of Nameoki notified me that I had been indicted with the rest. He had a warrant with him for my arrest. After he had read it, I said:

"It was at the request of you and others that I came to be mixed up in this business. You know who those others are. Just as soon as you and your friends are indicted, come and get me. But not before."

That was the last I ever heard of the warrant or indictment. But it would have served me right if they had thrown me into jail with the rest. At least, that is the way I felt about it in after years.

Sharpe, Crosby, the Daly boys and Flint were kept in jail a year. At the expiration of the sentence they started for St. Louis on a Wabash train. When near East St. Louis the train left the tracks and the pugilists and their seconds were terribly injured.

It cost the Wabash a small fortune in the way of damages and the money the pugilists and their seconds got from the railway company was all they ever received for their experience that awful day at Nameoki.

BE A DETECTIVE Earn Big Money
Work home or travel. Experience unnecessary. Particulars free. Write Dept. B.B.
American Detective System 1968 Broadway NEW YORK

Make money at home writing Showcards. We instruct and provide work. Kwik Showcard, 60-X Bond, Toronto, Canada.

BE A RAPID-FIRE TRICK **CARTOONIST**
$1 BUYS COMPLETE COURSE, including 40 Clever Cartoon Stunts; "How to Give a Performance"; "How to Originate Ideas." Samples, 15c.
MODERN CARTOON SERVICE,
Dept. B, 296 Bergen St. Brooklyn, N. Y.

My Hardest Fight

By ABE GOLDSTEIN,

World's Bantamweight Champion

FUNNY how things break in the boxing game. My easiest fight was against Joe Lynch for the world's bantamweight title, yet in my climb to the top of the ladder I had to surmount many an obstacle, and when I got near there I didn't experience much trouble shoving Joe off the throne.

My fond ambitions to become champion were nearly blasted in the autumn of 1921, when I clashed with the late lamented Frankie Jerome—God rest his soul—and as long as I live I shall never forget the tanning I received at his hands.

Frankie gave me my hardest battle. Both Jerome and I were going great guns, and our match was a "natural." There was great interest manifested in the outcome, for we were battling for the bantamweight championship of the Bronx, New York. A great crowd turned out to see us do our stuff at the old Dyckman Oval.

Jerome had scored fourteen consecutive knockouts, and I had laid low as many opponents. We put up forfeits to scale 118 pounds at two o'clock on the afternoon of the scrap. Jerome was half a pound under the stipulated poundage, and I scaled 115½.

Jerome appeared to be a slight favorite with the spectators. He had been heralded far and wide as the successor to Pete Herman, who had retrieved his laurels from Lynch.

No sooner did the first bell sound than Jerome started to rush me off my feet. Thank goodness, I had a good left hand, for it came in mighty handy. We felt each other out in the first two rounds. Jerome was trying with all his might to continue his K. O. streak. He thought I would join the list of his victims.

I evened things in the third, but Jerome came piling in like a wild bull. He sent in an assortment of punches to the head and body. Willie Lewis, my manager, pleaded that I just block and box him. Lewis knew what he was talking about and his advice worked to perfection. Jerome was very wild in spots, but you can't take it away from him that he was in there to give the crowd a run for its money.

The fourth was a humdinger. I decided to battle Frankie at his own game, and the fans howled loud and long when the bell sounded.

For a few seconds the tide turned in the fifth session. I picked up a stick of dynamite, placed it in my right gloved hand and let it fly. I started the blow for the jaw, but I hooked it slightly and because Frankie was taller than I, the punch naturally worked its way to the body. It landed flush in Jerome's mid-section. The force of the wallop doubled him up, his knees sagged half way to the floor, and he looked out to all intents and purposes.

In that flash I saw myself riding on the crest of victory over a man who was on his way to the championship. Instead of going down, however, Frankie managed to scramble to his feet and to the surprise of everybody, especially myself, came tearing into me as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened.

The round had gone half way when the thrill arrived. Jerome, snarling, rushed me all over the place, raining punches from all directions as fast as his long arms could work. We fought toe-to-toe the remainder of the stanza.

What a gamester! I believe there never lived a greater one. His remarkable stamina stood him in good stead when he was on his way to a sure trip to dreamland.

The tide of battle changed again beginning the sixth. Jerome shot a straight left to the face. The punch landed on my right eyebrow and opened a gash completely across the eye. Blood spouted out and I was a horrible looking mess. Jerome thought he had me sure and I had to used strategy to avoid a K. O. wallop.

Lewis never worked harder in a man's corner than he did that night trying to stem the flow of blood.

Right then and there I made up my mind to repay Jerome for the handicap under which I was laboring. It developed into a bloody battle and the crowd didn't get a chance to sit down for the remaining six rounds.

I didn't have much trouble pounding his body, but Frankie retaliated with stinging left jabs to the face and mouth. We wouldn't give in an inch. I was weakening from the loss of blood and I had Frankie in a bad way several times from left hooks to the body.

In the last three rounds it was a case of take your pick on the winner. I was going to do or die, hence the ferociousness of battle. When the last bell sounded ending the twelve hectic rounds, the judges and referee agreed on a draw. The decision was greeted with thunderous cheers.

No sooner was the fight over than Lewis commanded me to go to the nearest hospital and have the cut cauterized and bandaged.

It took me several weeks to recover from the Jerome onslaught. That boy was a fighter from the top of his head to the soles of his feet. I cried like a child when I learned of his untimely death. May I repeat—may his soul rest in peace. Frankie was loved by all his friends, and none liked him better than I. He was a credit to the game and boxing lost a remarkable little fighter when Jerome was accidentally killed in the ring.

WHEN YOU ARE IN NEW YORK
PAY US A VISIT
RUSSIAN AND TURKISH
BATHS
FORSYTH BUILDING
79-81 Forsyth Street, New York City
Telephone: Orchard 3290
Sleeping Accommodations for 600
Plunge in Steam Room and
50-Foot Swimming Pool
Continuous Fresh Water System

Tobacco, Liquor and Morphine
Habits can be easily overcome with the aid of
HILL'S CHLORIDE OF GOLD PREPARATIONS
Liquor Remedy can be given secretly. Particulars free.
OHIO CHEMICAL WORKS, Dept. 75, Westfield, N. Y.

Pick Your Own Job!

Uncle Sam Needs Men

QUIT worrying about your job or your pay. Uncle Sam wants you in his Civil Service, in a fine job you can't lose for political, personal or religious reasons. No experience needed. Good pay, short hours, 30-day vacation, sick leave with full pay. Pick the job you want—Postmaster, Postal Clerk, Customs Inspector etc., etc. Positions for men and women. Arthur R. Patterson, once member of Official Board of Examiners, coaches you at home. Write for BIG FREE BOOK today, tells all about Civil Service, and money-back guarantee that you must pass with high mark so you will be offered job you want.

Patterson Civil Service School, Dept. A-1371 Rochester, N. Y.

SIRS: Send me without charge your Catalog explaining your guaranteed preparation.

Name.....

Address.....

Patterson Civil Service School Dept. A-1371 Rochester, N. Y.

Compliments of the Season

As it faces its fourth year The Ring extends to all its readers wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. It extends to the sport of boxing its most sincere compliments for its progress attained in 1924, and the promise of continued advancement in the coming year.

Thanks to the strong support of boxing devotees not only in the United States and Canada but in Mexico, Central and South America and Europe, The Ring has made most gratifying progress in the three years which winds up with this issue. It has had a steady, healthy growth which the editors flatter themselves is due to the unbiased attitude which it has taken and to its well written, attractive pages.

Have You a Champion in Your Town?

By JIMMY DE FOREST
World's Greatest Trainer

JACK DEMPSEY, greatest heavyweight champion the world ever knew, will not retire undefeated heavyweight champion of the world.

The man who will lick Dempsey is alive today, but I haven't seen him yet. By that I mean I don't think any of the heavyweights now performing before the pubic will be the next heavyweight champion. I never have seen this fellow Fuente go. Some of the boys tell me he is a comer. But then, I get hundreds of letters from all over the country telling me of this fellow and that, how good they are, and how the writer is sure that, with the proper kind of training and coaching his particular man will be a real champion.

Now the funny part of it all is that many of these fellows probably are right in their prophecies. The only trouble is that in most cases these young, strapping chaps DON'T get the proper training or the proper coaching. Sometimes they're sent along too rapidly, other times, eve they may be sent along too slowly. The result is that they either become discouraged or else never improve, and fall by the wayside.

Jack Dempsey, himself, not long ago said to me:

"Jimmy, if there's a man in the world today who can beat me, I'll take my hat off to him. But he's got to show me. I know I can't last forever—nobody ever did before—but the fellow who licks me has got to beat me to the punch, and then, after that, he must hit harder than I do. And then, even after that, he must be able to KEEP me on the floor after he puts me there.

"Frankly, I don't see much cause for apprehension in the present crop of heavyweights. I think I've got their number. It's the young green-horn, the COMER, that will give me the trouble. He may get me while I'm still in my prime, like Stanley Ketchell got Joe Thomas, that brilliant middleweight, or he may get me on the wane, like Jess Willard got Jack Johnson, or Corbett got John L. Sullivan. But, as I said, just now the thing that worries me most is the LACK of competition, rather than who's going to get my title from me. Gee whiz, I wish there were a hundred real tough contenders. The more the merrier. Then we'd ALL get some REAL dough."

I like Jack Dempsey. I think he is the greatest ring fighter the world ever produced. I take a pardonable pride in him, because I had a great deal to do with making him the champion.

Nevertheless, now I'm ready to make a NEW champion. Nobody will welcome my announcement more enthusiastically than the champion himself. Jack Dempsey loves to fight. He is a fighter at heart, and by instinct. And he's a great sport. If I can find and develop a man to beat him, he'll be the first to congratulate his conqueror and say: "Well done."

But I'm not going to confine my search to the heavyweight class alone. I'm on the lookout for men and boys in ALL the classes, youngsters who are keen to enter the boxing game, who are willing to apply themselves, who have the fighting instinct and the heart or gameness to stand the gaff, if necessary.

When I find the fellows who answer my requirements, it is my plan to take them down to my training quarters at Long Branch, N. J., and put them through intensive training, pointing them for the championships in their various classes.

There is no doubt that Dempsey can be beaten. Granting that he has been the greatest of all living fighters, granting even that he is STILL the greatest of all living fighters, it stands to reason that he cannot last forever. He doesn't expect to, and I know that Dempsey is too much the real fighter ever to retire and stay retired. And even if Dempsey does retire, there must be another champion, and I want to be the man to develop him. That's my hobby,—yea, more than that, it's my game.

Benny Leonard for some time has held sway as king of the lightweights. Some even say that Leonard is the greatest of all the lightweight champions. But Benny unquestionably is on the toboggan.

The light-heavyweight and middleweight classes are in a period of stagnation, just waiting for new blood to come along and kick up a rumpus. There is not an overwhelming amount of class in these two divisions, and I am convinced that there are hundreds of young fellows in this country who could clean up either or both of these divisions.

In fact, there is a surprising dearth of good fighting material in all the classes today, despite the fact that the clubs are better, the crowds much bigger and the purses ten times greater than in the old days. Why is this?

Not long ago, Grantland Rice in his

(*Continued on page 22*)

Dempsey, King of All Modern Heavyweights

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Pugilism in America is divided into three periods, pioneer, intermediate and modern. The pioneers flourished in the early part of the 19th century, Jacob Hyer being the first American to lay claim to the heavyweight title in 1816. From that time until 1880 the bare knuckle fighters had their day. Then came the intermediate period in which padded gloves were drawn over the knuckles of the warriors. From 1900 to the present time the modern boxers have held sway.

As a result of this division of time, those interested in boxing have carried on a never-ending debate as to the relative merits and comparative abilities of the fighters representing the three periods. Having seen the fighters of the intermediate and modern periods in action, the writer is in a position to make an intelligent comparison. So far as the pioneers are concerned the only basis for comparison is their ring records, and these are not any too reliable.

Modern boxers do not suffer by comparison with those of the past. It is true that at the present time there are not so many high class performers in the different divisions as was the case in the intermediate period.

In the heavyweight division today we have Dempsey, Renault, Wills and Godfrey as the strongest of the class. In the intermediate period there were Peter Jackson, Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Charlie Mitchell, Frank Slavin, Joe Goddard, Peter Maher, Joe Choynski, Kid McCoy and John L. Sullivan. Comparatively speaking, I would place Dempsey at the top of the list. I believe he would defeat any one of the old-time heavies, were it possible for the latter to enter the ring in top form with the present champion. Jackson and Fitzsimmons would give Dempsey the hardest battles. Corbett would baffle Dempsey for many rounds, and Jeffries' iron jaw and rugged physique would have withstood the bombardment of the champion for a considerable length of time. Fitz would have been a dangerous opponent for Dempsey, but I think the latter's speed would enable him to land first, and the Cornishman never was able to stand up under heavy punishment.

After Dempsey I would place Jackson, with Fitzsimmons third. Of the pioneers, Tom Hyer, John C. Heenan and Jem Mace, on their records appear to be the leaders.

Of the middleweights, Fitzsimmons on the day he weighed 150½ pounds and defeated Nonpariel Jack Dempsey, led the entire class. Ketchel came next in class, and Tommy Ryan third. Greb is the only man in the division today who campares favorably with the former title holders.

In the welter class I question the ability of Walker, Shade or Britton to cope with such men as Walcott, Ryan, Mysterious Billy Smith or Matty Matthews.

The lightweight class is so poor at the present time there is no ground for comparison. Previous to Leonard abandoning the ring for the footlights he was the outstanding figure of the class, and in my opinion would have been a formidable opponent for any of the former holders of the title. With Joe Gans at his best and Leonard in top form, the contest would have been worth going miles to see.

I am of the opinion that Gans would have won, but not easily by any means. In general excellence I would place Gans at the top, with Leonard next and Kid Lavigne third. I do not believe that Lavigne would have been able to hit Leonard or Gans with effect. The Saginaw Kid was unable to land in a damaging way on Kid McPartland, Young Griffo and many other clever defensive boxers. With rough fighters Lavigne was more successful.

With George Dixon, Terry McGovern, Young Corbett, Young Griffo, Abe Attell, Jim Driscoll and Ben Jordan in the featherweight class the present personnel of the division does not shine. The records of Dixon and McGovern at 122 to 126 pounds were wonderful. Dixon, when in his prime as a featherweight, defeated nearly all the American feathers and stopped the champions of Australia and England—Abe Willis and Fred Johnson.

The only snag Dixon struck was when Ben Jordan defeated him in a 25-round bout at the uptown Lenox Club. McGovern at the time he knocked out Frank Erne, world's lightweight champion, was doubtless the greatest featherweight in the history

(Continued on page 27)

Follow this Man!

Secret Service Operator 38 Is on the Job!

FOLLOW him through all the excitement of his chase of the counterfeit gang. See how a crafty operator works. Telltale finger prints on the lamp stand in the murdered girl's room! The detective's cigarette case is handled by the unsuspecting gangster, and a great mystery is solved. Better than fiction. It's true, every word of it. No obligation. Just send the coupon.

FREE!

The Confidential Reports No. 38 Made to His Chief

And the best part of it all is this. It may open your eyes to the great future for YOU as a highly paid Finger Print Expert. More men are needed right now. This school has taken men just like you and trained them for high official positions. This is the kind of work you would like. Days full of excitement. Big salaries. Rewards.

Can You Meet This Test?

Can you read and write? Are you ambitious? Would you give 30 minutes a day of your spare time preparing yourself for this profession?

Would you like a life of excitement, thrilling adventures and high pay? Answer yes and I'll show you how to attain all this.

Send the coupon and I'll send the Free Reports — also a wonderful illustrated book telling of the future awaiting you as a Finger Print Expert.

T. G. COOKE, Pres.

University of Applied Science

1920 Sunnyside Ave., Dept. 19-31, Chicago, Ill.

University of Applied Science
1920 Sunnyside Ave., Dept. 19-31, Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:—Without any obligation whatever, send me your new, fully illustrated Free Book on Finger Prints and your offer of a FREE course in Secret Service Intelligence and the Free Professional Finger Print Outfit.

Name.....

Address.....

.....*Age*.....

Dollars and Champions

By FRANK GRAHAM

EVER wonder why champions who reap fortunes in the ring go broke before they die? Well, read this and—stop wondering.

It isn't likely that any of the present-day champions will go broke. Fighters are smarter than they used to be and purses are larger. A champion may be improvident and still quit with a pocket full of money in these golden days of pugilism—the word golden applying chiefly in a financial sense. Still, champions of other days who have made real fortunes later have known want and the reason is obvious enough if you know something of the manner of living which practically is forced on a man when he wins a title.

Ask some of the champions of today who have been through the mill and have come out of it with their eyes open and their pockets still full if they can understand why other champions have come upon lean days. They can because, better than any one else, they are in a position to understand.

Champions, to the camp followers of pugilism, are inviting targets. When a touch is put on a champion by a "friend," it's a healthy touch. Schemes of all sorts are broached to him, but all have one point in common: the necessity of a substantial contribution from him. Every time a champion makes ten thousand dollars he can figure that a thousand sharpers have begun to plan how to take it away from him, for the financial affairs of champions are public property and they scarcely can turn an honest dollar without everybody knowing about it.

When a champion first finds himself at the top of the heap, he thinks it's great as he walks down the street to hear passersby say:

"There goes the champion!"

The rush of waiters to his table as he enters a restaurant gives him a thrill and he wallows in ecstasy when, upon going into a theatre, he finds that the audience turns from the stage to feast its eyes upon him. It's great stuff, no doubt—for a while.

Then the champion begins to wish he could go somewhere and not be recognized. If he strolls down Broadway some afternoon and isn't tapped for "loans" at least three times between Forty-seventh street and Times Square, he accounts himself fortunate.

When he finishes a meal in a restaurant and pays his check, he knows the waiter doesn't expect a reasonable tip. He is waiting for a tip from the champion of the world, and if he doesn't get at least three times as much as his service is worth, he'll tell the world the champion is a tightwad—which is bad publicity for the champion. Should he be thoughtless enough to drop into a theatre where a benefit performance is in progress, he will be sandbagged to a fare ye well. The cry as he enters will be:

"There's the champion, boys! Go get him!"

Race horses that couldn't run fast enough to get up a sweat in a Turkish bath are sold to him and he pays their feed bills until, despairing of ever being able to sell them, he gives them away. He backs enterprises that haven't a chance to succeed. He endorses checks that are made in large part of rubber and that bounce back from the banks. Wherever he goes there is a mark on his collar and it is the mark of the sucker.

There are other drains upon his fortunes. It is no uncommon thing for a champion to discover that, coincidental with his winning of the title, sundry relatives, male and female, have knocked off work and are looking to him for sustenance. Money is needed for the rent? See, Jimmy. (Jimmy being the champion.)

He has plenty. The old car could stand overhauling and a new set of tires? Ask Jimmy for a check. Get his money before the chorus girls get it. Worrying because your bank account is shy and you need five hundred dollars to meet a note? Jimmy will meet it for you. He wouldn't see a fourth cousin in an embarrassing position. And so on, with "friends" joining forces with relatives and casual acquaintances in league with "friends."

And why, you ask, is it necessary that he part with his money so readily? It isn't necessary, but it is very natural, considering the training, or, rather, the lack of training he has had to handle the money that pours in upon him every time he drops a contender on the canvas, appears in vaudeville or exhibits his battered countenance, carefully retouched for the occasion, on the silver screen.

Remember that champions, as an almost invariable rule, are poor boys, bred in poor neighborhoods and schooled only in the ways of the streets. The chances are—though this applies more to the past than to the present, since the earnings of even fair ringmen in these prosperous times are large—that before winning the title his income was slender and that he often was broke.

When thousands of dollars tumble down upon him every time he swings his fists or capers on the stage or screen, he doesn't know quite what to do about it. Then, too, there are appearances to be kept up. He feels that his way of living has been carved out for him by champions that have gone before, and that it is incumbent upon him to follow this way faithfully lest he bring down upon his head the contempt of the sporting world.

Who is there to teach him to be careful? His manager, to whom he looks for guidance in all maters? In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, the histroy of his manager parallels his own. Years of poverty, or the slimmest of pickings—then, overnight, a fortune. He and the champion are cleaning up together. Each is bewildered by the flood of gold. For every champion that has gone broke there is a manager to keep him company.

Sometimes champions learn by experience. When they do, they dodge get-rich-quick schemes that enrich only those who broach them and never the "angels"; shun Broadway and pick out obscure or ultra fashionable places to live, confident that they are beyond the ken or courage of the trimmers; have nothing to do with race horses and tell their relatives to go to work. Unfortunately, too many of them haven't learned; haven't found out what it was all about until, with the titles that were theirs in the hands of new champions, they have found the flood of gold dammed forever.

JUST AN EARFUL

(*Continued from page* 8)

as though it was on a spring. It was bam, bam, right on the horn.

Disgusted with the prospects, the ambitious darky dropped his arms and walked over to the referee.

"See yeah," he bawled, pointing toward Peter. "Dat sign say dis are a scientifik contes'."

"You said it," retorted the referee with a smile. "Go on."

"Well, den," chirped the smoky target, "if dis are a scientifik contes' you tell Mr. Jackson to SCATTER HIS HITS."

Boxing Commissions at Fault

Failure to Set Aside Jealousies and Respect Each Other's Rulings a Tremendous Detriment to the Game

By A. D. PHILLIPS

ANOTHER year has passed and still boxing in the United States has failed to reap the benefits which were promnsed to the sport with the spread of the state and municipal boxing commission idea. When the commission form of government for boxing was instituted it was felt that the various local and state bodies would not only improve conditions in the territories under their jurisdiction but would combine in a great national association which would work for the betterment of the sport throughout the country.

But the commissions have failed to live up to the expectations of the well wishers of boxing. Jealousies, false pride, influence wielded in commission councils by prominent managers and promoters—all have worked to disrupt the idea as it took shape some years ago. Commissions have entered into agreements to respect each other's rulings only to regard these covenants as mere scraps of paper. A ridiculous state of affairs has been brought about by the tendency of the local commissions to take unto themselves the power to name national and even world champions.

A boxer is disqualified in New York for some offense, but other commissions decline to follow suit. A boxer may be suspended for a bald faced fake in one commission's jurisdiction and yet be able to get a clean bill of health from another commission. In many cases the attitude of the solons is utterly spiteful and flies in the face of the obvious best interests of the game. For this responsibility rests in a large measure on those who have the appointment of the commissioners in their hands.

If politics were discarded and commissioners were named for their knowledge of boxing and their real love for clean sport and fair play the situation would be different. However, it would be crying for the moon to ask for a change in so far as that aspect of the problem is concerned.

It may be argued that the commissions have trouble enough to control boxing in their own restricted territories without entering into a union to govern the sport in the entire country. True, the individual problem of each commission is a big one, but the various commissions lose the effect of most of their work by refusing to dovetail it with the labors of similar bodies.

Because of the failure of the commissions to get together and form a national council a body known as the National Boxing Federation has stepped in. As all the commissions are not members of this organization—the New York Commission being a prominent absentee—it has no official standing.

Its attempts to name champions and cope with the outstanding problems of boxing may be worthy of praise, but they mean nothing. Nor are these attempts always along logical lines. Witness the Federation's reading Frankie Genaro out of the American flyweight championship while Pancho Villa is given that title as well as the world's laurels.

There can be no real, substantial progress—no big housecleaning in the ranks of boxers and promoters—no fully performed duty to the boxing devotees of America—unless all the commisisons get together. There can be no discipline in the ranks unless the act of one commission automatically becomes the act of every other commission from the Atlantic to the Pacific. There can be no national concord on champions unless all the legally constituted authorities stop bickering and calling each other names and form a union of commissions.

The United States cannot take its merited place in the world councils of boxing when it has no national spokesman. We ridicule the rulings of the European Federation from time to time, but what right have we to cast aspersions when we have no national organization of our own? The European Federation means something. Its rulings are respected. A fighter suspended by the Federation cannot perform in London, in Paris, in Liverpool or Geneva.

Let the commissions stop trying to name champions in their own local meetings and get down to brass tacks in a national organization. We must have a real, functioning national organization composed of the various commission chairmen. If the year 1925 can develop that it will go down as the biggest twelve-month in the hitsory of the sport.

Let other commissions stop being suspicious and jealous of New York's able, studious body. Let the New York Commission not be so impatient with other bodies. A little human understanding is all that is needed to bring about this much needed reform.

New York has the greatest Boxing Commission in the world, and if other commissions cooperate with it, boxing will come out of its 1924 rut.

$10,000

—a tidy sum to earn in a year, isn't it? An income like that means that you can have the things you want. Our agents are making big money—some of them more than $10,000 a year.

SELL

HUGHES VALVE CAPS

An air-tight valve cap which prevents all loss of air in tires has been put on the market by F. C. Hughes. With this valve cap one inflation lasts the life of the tire and doubles tire mileage. Tested and approved by the leading automobile manufacturers. We furnish proof of these tests. The retail price is $1.25 for a set of five. The demand is great and the opportunity for agents is wonderful. Write at once to Mr. F. C. Hughes, Dept. 501, 2512 West Monroe Street, Chicago, Ill.

BE INDEPENDENT

Get into business of your own and keep all the profits. Hughes Valve caps sell easily at the retail price of $1.25. The cost to agents is $0.75 per set on all orders of for six or more sets. As the size of the orders increase the price to the agent decreases until they cost but $0.40 per set.

Act now! Get in on the big profits and be independent.

AIRLOX RUBBER CO.
CHICAGO, ILL.

AIRLOX RUBBER COMPANY,
2512 West Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

GENTLEMEN:

Please send me without obligation on my part your literature telling me how I can become your agent and make big money selling Hughes Valve Caps.

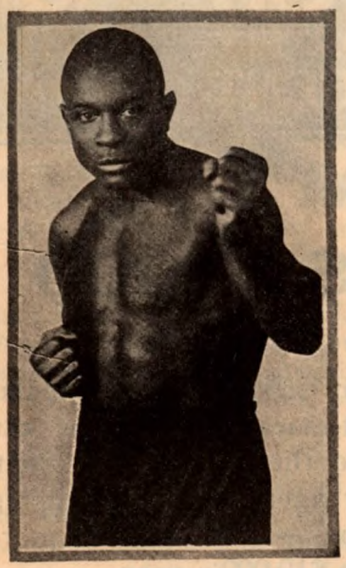
Name .....

Address .....
City ..... *State*.....

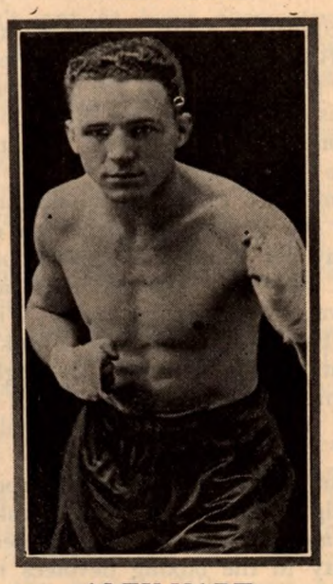
GREETINGS OF THE NEW YEAR FROM

JIMMY DOUGHERTY

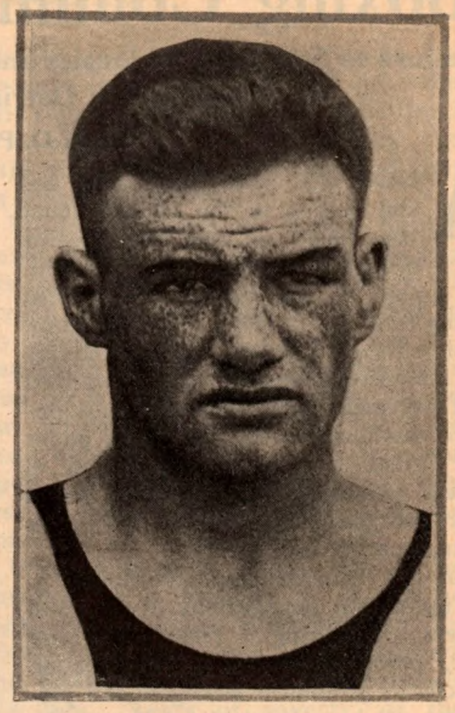
AND HIS THREE FAMOUS FIGHTERS



George Godfrey
Nemesis of Harry Wills



ALEX HART
Cleveland Lightweight



BOBBY BARRETT
Clouting Welterweight

Address JIMMY DOUGHERTY

Phones—Residence, 502 Ridley Park, Pa. Training Quarters—Chester 996.
Post Office—Crum Lynne, Pa., or Ridley Park, Pa.

(*Continued from page* 18)

"Sportlight" column, had the following to say under the heading "Still The Mystery:"

"We still can't pierce the mysterious fact that the boxing game can develop only one star heavyweight at a time through a period of many years.

"Football develops hundreds, and football calls for speed, strength, skill, gameness and brains.

"There are long lines of baseball stars, golf stars, track stars, etc. Yet in a game where the prize is worth over a million dollars we can get only one great competitor at a time."

Here's the solution:

In every other line of sport, boys in school and even on the streets, are taught the fundamentals of those sports. There are hundreds of highly paid coaches in every line of sport except boxing. And the really good, competent coaches of boxing are very rare. Why, in boxing the number of capable coaches and real trainers is infinitesimal as compared to the coaches in other sports.

The point I'm making is that in the schools the young ones are taught the fundamentals, at least, of practically every branch of sport, but in boxing a fellow is generally just allowed to luck his way along. One of the very first things a child tries to do is to fight with his hands. Now, if a lad starts out wrong, rarely does anybody set him right in boxing. He may not know how to hold his fists, nor how to stand, nor how to deliver a blow, and he doesn't even imagine such a thing as blocking.

So, without some sort of instruction, it is only natural that there should be a lack of great fighters. It is just this condition that Mr. Rice deplores, and I want to remedy it.

I want to see the day when there will be many great fighters in every division, not only one. I want to see the excellent competition in boxing that there is in tennis with its Bill Tilden, Bill Johnston, Vincent Richards, Manuel Alonso, the Kinsey Brothers, Gerald Patterson and Pat O'Hara Wood, and that there is in golf, with its Bobby Jones, Walter Hagen, Gene Sarazen, Cyril Walker, Chick Evans, Francis Ouimet, Guilford, Duncan, Barnes—by golly, they're too numerous to mention. The same thing is true in baseball, swimming, track athletics —and all because these branches of sport are well coached.

And so it is my plan to search the country for good material that can be coached and instructed in boxing, and after a certain time to hold tournaments and select the best men in each division. These tournaments I want to hold about twice a year, making the final selections that often.

The winners I will take down to my training camp at Long Branch, and there will put them through the final coaching and training, after which I intend to start them in the Garden ring.

Tex Rickard has indorsed this plan, and he's waiting for me to find my champions. I have just begun my hunt, but within six months I hope to have made some finds.

PERSONAL Appearance

is now more than ever the keynote of success. Bow-Legged and Knock-Kneed men and women, both young and old, will be glad to hear that I have now ready for market my new appliance, which will successfully straighten, within a short time, bow-legginess and knock kneed legs, safely, quickly and permanently, without pain, operation or discomfort. Will not interfere with your daily work, being worn at night. My new "Lim Straitner," Model 18, U. S. Patent, is easy to adjust. Its result will save you soon from further humiliation, and improve your personal appearance 100 per cent. Write today for my free copyrighted physiological and anatomical book which tells you how to correct bow and knock kneed legs without any obligation on your part. Enclose a dime for postage.

M. TRILETY, SPECIALIST
1148 L. Ackerman Building. BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Would you spend **to relieve your CATARRH HEAD NOISES Hay-Fever, Headaches, Catarrhal Deafness**

$6.50 ?

Quick, PERMANENT relief with Weber's simple VACUUM APPARATUS (Dr. Bier's Hyperemia) Many other uses. Results or money back. Sent complete with full and simple directions for $6.50 or C. O. D. Write for literature to

R. J. WEBER CO., Dept. 2
47 W. 42nd St., N. Y. C.

Pugilistic Rhyme

The Fighter's Creed

By "Spike" Webb
U. S. Olympic Boxing Coach 1920-24

JUST fight a trifle longer
Tho' chances seem all gone,
You will be feeling stronger
If you keep plugging on;
What if your jaws are getting sore
And your eyes are turning black,
Just carry on a little more—
Perhaps, you may come back!

Just keep the battle going
When hope is out of sight,
Although you might be slowing
You yet can win the fight;
What if your speed is gone
And things look rather blue,
Just struggle on and on—
You might be pulling through.

There is that force within you
That works when all is wrong,
It's more than bone and sinew
For it helps a lad fight on;
When jabs and hooks come thick and fast
And you long to hear the bell,
Just fight on to the very last—
It's grit that's bound to tell.

So fight a trifle longer
Why should you admit,
That the other fellow's stronger
Than yourself—and quit;
What if your strength's diminished,
And your legs are getting lame,
The fight is never finished—
For the lad who proves he's game.

The Old Lure

By Grantland Rice
In the New York Herald-Tribune.

SOMEWHERE back in the distant ages,
Back when the race held a primal role,
When no one turned to the sporting pages,
The wild bull came to the water hole.
And the panther, charging with springy muscle,
Leaped at the bull for the first attack;
But as to which won in that first great tussle
No man's dope goes that far back.

The race may grope for civilization,
With a touch of learning, culture and law,
But still there remains the old elation
As the right hook leads for a rival's jaw;
They have bound us down in the crowded places,
They have hedged us in with the newborn ills;
They have lifted us from the jungle spaces,
But the race still turns to its ancient thrills.

THE MANAGER

By James K. McGuinness

OVER the roar of the fight maddened mob,
Over the shouts of the red seeing crowd,
Clarion comes with a comforting throb,
Calling encouragement, steady and loud;
Watching the boxer who's ready to die
Reeling around in the terrible muss;
Brave and insistent the manager's cry:
"Keep right on plugging; he'll never hurt us."

When blows land with a rattle like hail,
Never the manager moves to retreat;
Fighters may go into battle and fail,
Never their seconds will own to defeat.
Taking a beating the boxers may doubt,
There are others to weather the fuss;
Knowing no losing, the managers shout:
"Keep right on plugging; he'll never hurt us."

For all sporting events especially championship boxing bouts obtain tickets at

JACOBS'

NORMANDIE HOTEL

38th Street and Broadway

New York City

Telephones: Fitzroy 4188 4189 4190 6442

HYPNOTISM

FREE Success in life can only be obtained through personal influence. Will send absolutely free a 55-page book which tells in fascinating style how you may acquire the influence or secrets of personal magnetism, hypnotism, magnetic healing, etc. The book explains how through the marvelous power of suggestion (which is the foundation of personal influence) diseases and bad habits may be cured. The book also tells how to win and hold the love and respect of others. Anybody can learn in a few days at home. We positively guarantee success. Write today before you forget it, as this may be your "golden opportunity." Remember, the book is FREE. Address FLINT COLLEGE, 402 Beckman Building, Dept. 577-B, Cleveland, Ohio.

WURLITZER

Couldn't Play a Note—
Now Makes $100.00 a week

"Bill Carola" Landaus Serenaders

Read Bill Carola's story in his own words—
"When I sent for your catalog, I wanted a Tenor Banjo, but I hesitated a long time as I didn't know a note of music. I finally decided to try it a week, as you offered, and at the end of that time I found I could pick a few notes. Then I started the correspondence course you furnished, and in seven months, even before the final payments on the Banjo were due, I had taken my place in a professional orchestra. Now I am making $100 a week, three times what I made as a clerk. Two of my friends made money with their instruments after five months practice, one a drummer and the other a saxophonist, and neither could play a note when he started. I wish everybody knew how easy it is—anyone who can whistle a tune can learn to play a musical instrument."
Bill Carola

New Offer

Learning to Play Made Easy

FREE We now furnish with every instrument a **Free Scholarship Certificate.** This scholarship entitles you to free tuition in one of the foremost correspondence schools of music in the country. Whether you want to learn to play for profit or only for pleasure, this **Free Scholarship** will make it surprisingly easy for you.

Free Trial Easy Payments

You may have any Wurlitzer instrument for a week's free trial in your own home. No obligation to buy. Payments are arranged in small monthly sums, a few cents a day will pay for your instrument. Wurlitzer instruments are the result of 200 year's experience in musical instrument building. Famous for artistic quality, rich tone value and fine workmanship. Used in the finest bands and orchestras throughout the world.

Free Book

Illustrates and describes every known musical instrument—over 3000 articles. Special offers on complete outfits. Special prices direct to you. We also give you our Free Trial, Easy Payment plan and special **Free Scholarship** Offer. No obligation.

Send Coupon Today

The Rudolph Wurlitzer Co., Dept. 2351
117 E. 4th St., Cincinnati 329 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago
120 W. 42nd St. New York 250 Stockton St., San Francisco

Send me your Free Book on Musical Instruments. Also your Free Trial, Easy Payment plan and Free Scholarship offer. No obligation.

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

*City*_____ *State*_____

*Instrument*_____
(State instrument in which you are interested)

Copyright 1924, The Rudolph Wurlitzer Co.

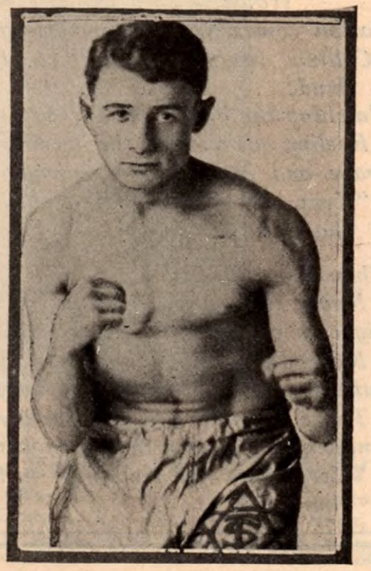
DAN CAPLIN'S

String of Champions

HARRY FELIX

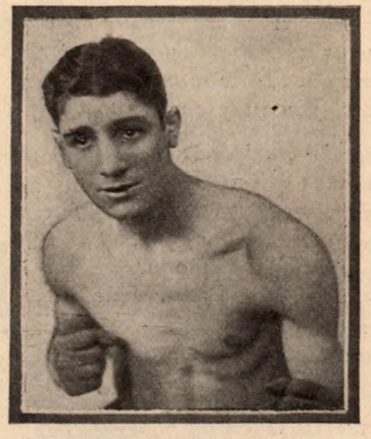
OF BROOKLYN

Crack Junior Lightweight



SID TERRIS

Proclaimed by newspaper experts and fans to a man as Benny Leonard's successor as world's lightweight champion. Owns the fastest pair of legs in the history of the modern art; is learning to hit, and New York's East Side youth has surmounted all obstacles in the path to the 135-lb. throne.



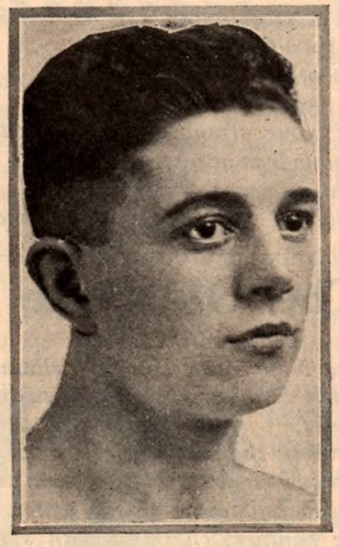
CHARLES FERACI

OF NEW ORLEANS

Another Junior Lightweight Contender

DANNY TERRIS

Sid's kid brother. Scales 115 lbs. Unlike Sidney, Danny is a puncher and likes to get in close and fight until the cows come home.



WILLIE O'CONNELL

OF THE WEST SIDE.

Bantamweight who has succeeded Joe Lynch as the idol of the Roaring Forties and all of Eighth Avenue.

Wire, write or 'phone for information, terms, etc., to

DAN CAPLIN

No. 140 WEST 42nd STREET, NEW YORK CITY. **Telephone Bryant 1649**

FUTURE GREATS IN FISTIANA

(*Continued from page 7*)

Tommy Milton. Brown hails from Colon. He is a freak.

Although he scales 112 without difficulty he stands 5 feet 9 inches in height. He is the tallest flyweight the class has ever known. Jimmy Wilde was tall for his weight but Brown could look over the top of his head. Like Wilde, Brown is of slender build, the "skinny" type. He scored point victories over Willie Darcy, Billy Marlowe, Sparkplug Russell and Tommy Milton in a return bout. The first three of these boys are full-grown bantams, and outweighed him at least five pounds.

The most remarkable of the bunch is Dencio. He is just beginning to take on weight now, and the very top he can do is 107 ringside. He has boxed many bantams. He is 22 years old, educated, and wonderfully built. He was born in Olongope, P. I., a member of the Tagolog tribe. He had fifty fights in Manila and won them all, including victories over Sarmiento and Elino Flores. He has two newspaper decisions over Joe Colletti and four over Bobby Burke (Ruttenberg), the last one a fifteen rounder.

He lost decisions to Johnny Buff and Benny Schwartz. In the first bout he was outweighed 15 pounds and was winning hands down until he injured his shoulder. Dencio whipped Frankie Hebert, flyweight champion of New England. He also whipped little Jeff for the southern title. He clinched the All-Service title decisively when he whipped Irish Johnny Fagin.

Perfetti, managed by debonair John O'Brien, hasn't lost a fight since he joined the money ranks. He is one of the greatest prospects seen in some time. Bell lost one decision in twenty, and Liebowitz is a comer. Schwartz is another rough young customer who has a chance against anybody his weight. Abad has made more than good since coming to America.

The ultimate winner of the featherweight elimination tournament now in progress in New York will have to show cause to many other boys all over the country before he is recognized as Dundee's successor. The six boys who are fighting it out among themselves to occupy the shoes made vacant by the so-called Scotch Wop are Louis (Kid) Kaplan, Bobby Garcia, Jose Lombardo, Mike Dundee, Danny Kramer and Lew Paluso.

Chicago has a worthy candidate in Eddie Shea, and Father Knickerbocker is angry because Tony Vaccarelli wasn't entered. Not overlooking Harry Wallach, former national amateur titleholder; Ernie Goozeman, Petie Mack, Charley (Phil) Rosenberg, Bud Taylor, Eddie Anderson, Billy Kennedy, of New Orleans, and Marty Silvers. Each and every one not included in the tourney is a bright prospect.

Shea is going great guns in the middle west where he recently whipped Terry McHugh, Joe Pagliana and Earl McArthur. Vaccarelli has been laid up on and off with a bad left arm but he'll be in there soon. Taylor and Anderson are two more good boys from the west.

Rosenberg isn't a world beater but he's a good club fighter, as is Goozeman. This pair may lose a fight on and off but the matchmakers will always be glad to show them again. Kennedy, another Crescent City titular contender, looks like the goods. Jersey City is all excited about Mack's prowess. He has cut into Curtin's thunder.

Of the junior lightweights who have a chance to beat Sullivan, are Allentown Johnny Leonard, Joey Silvers, Tommy (Kid) Murphy, son of the famous Kid Murphy, 105-pound champion in the Horton Law days; Eddie (Kid) Wagner, Maxie Hoff's boy; Mickey Travers, Solly Seeman. Mike Ballerino was knocked out of the running recently in five rounds by Sullivan.

Silvers always gives the crowd a run for its money. We must not forget Pepper Martin. Although the Brooklynite has been on the shelf time and again, he pops up when least expected and bowls the boys over. He created a sensation several weeks ago when he flattened Mickey Brown in the eleventh round after being outpointed almost all the way. Seeman recently returned from the Pacific Coast where he won a brace of victories. In his initial appearance at the Garden he stopped Charley Farici in six rounds.

Although Gene unney seems to be the only box office attraction against Mike McTigue, there are half a dozen good light heavies able to make Moike run to cover. They include Young Marullo, of New Orleans; Berlenbach, Delaney and Young Stribling. Marull o looks like the best on paper. His performance when he beat Billy Britton in spite of a broken hand stamps him as the leading runner-up.

Dempsey hasn't much to fear.They have started to retire the champ, saying he has all the money he'll ever need, but you can bet all the money you own that he will be in there to grab the "sugar." They are singing the praises of Tony Fuente, discovered by Windy Windsor somewhere in Mexico.

George Godfrey, of Philadelphia, a negro, appears to be leading the pack. Romero-Rojas has finally come through and is beginning to look dangerous. Al Ferrera, a South American importation, is a fighter from the top of his head to the soles of his shoes but he has a great deal to learn. He reminds us of the Dempsey we saw fight in New York when he was beaten by John Lester Johnson and one or two others. About that time he demonstrated possibilities as a title holder. Ferrera fights much after Jack's style in those lean days, boring in and letting both hands fly, hoping that they'll land and bring home the bacon.

They are also touting one Jim Maloney up around South Boston way. He is a good boy but he'll hardly measure up to Godfrey and Rojas, if half of what we've heard about the latter's prowess is true.

The Last Word in a Billiard and Bowling Institution

Rational Recreation, Inc.

398-406 FULTON STREET
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Your Spare Time Is Worth Money

Our representatives are earning big profits by soliciting subscriptions to THE RING. Enroll yourself as one of our representatives in your territory and earn extra money.

No special training is needed and no previous experience. Man or woman, young or old, all may be equally successful.

Fill in the coupon below and mail it in to us, addressed to THE RING, INC., 91 Seventh Avenue.

Please let me have details of your spare-time money-making proposition without obligation to me.

Name .....

Street .....

City .....

State .....

On European tour enjoying first vacation in 14 years

JOHNNY DUNDEE

JOHNNY DUNDEE

retired undefeated world's feather-weight champion sends his Xmas greetings and best wishes for A Happy New Year to his thousands of friends in America, in the following cable dispatch received from London:

Editor, The Ring, New York City:

Please extend my Yuletide Greetings and a Happy New Year to my pals in America. Best wishes also from Mrs. Dundee, Senator James J. Walker and Jimmy Johnston.

Sincerely,
JOHNNY DUNDEE.

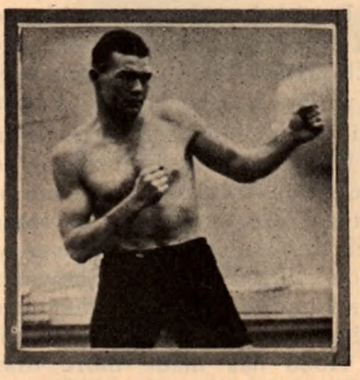
AUGIE RATNER

Middleweight Contender

who held Paul Berlenbach to a draw, semi-final to Carpentier and Tunney, challenges the world.

HARRY MASON

English lightweight champion, who didn't lose a fight in America. Anxious to box some of Benny Leonard's challengers.



JIM SIGMUND

Heavyweight Prospect

of U. S. S. Wyoming, who recently defeated Bob Wallit at Madison Square Garden. Anxious to fight any heavyweight in the world.

and

JACK RAPPAPORT

of South Orange, N. J., a crack welterweight. Under the direction of Charles B. Johnston, No. 1465 Broadway, New York City. Phone Bryant 9668.

DEMPSEY KING OF ALL MODERN HEAVYWEIGHTS

(*Continued from page* 19)

of the class. While Erne was probably weakened to a certain extent by making 128 pounds ringside, yet he had wrested the title from Lavigne and was a boxer of high class.

I would place McGovern at the head of the featherweight class, with Dixon next, and Driscoll third. Kilbane, who held the title simply because he would not defend it, was outclassed by all of those named, and also by Jordan, Attell and Dundee. There is not in the featherweight division any man who appears to measure up to the standard of the former fighters of the class.

The same applies to the bantam class, which was rich in material in the intermediate period. Dixon, McGovern and Jimmy Barry dominated the class for years and the two former retired from that class to go into the featherweight ranks. Barry retired undefeated at a time when McGovern looked extremely dangerous. Barry required 28 rounds in which to tame Casper Leon, while McGovern did the trick in 12. Both were finishers, with McGovern having 50 per cent the better record in that particular.

After McGovern and Dixon, the best bantam was Johnny Gutenko (Kid Williams), who disposed of the title pretender, Johnny Coulon, in three rounds. Williams came the nearest to McGovern's slashing tactics of any of Terrible Terry's successors. Williams was fast and a terrific hitter. He lost the title on a hairline decision to Pete Herman, who, while a sturdy chap, was not a first division bantam. The same is true of Buff, Lynch and Goldstein. I would place McGovern and Dixon on a par at the top of the bantam class, with Williams close up.

The flyweight division was dominated for years by Jimmy Wilde, and had he not lost his stamina he would still be at the top. He was a physical memory when he succumbed to Villa. The latter and Frankie Genaro are the best in the class at present and they compare well with the little fellows of the past. Jimmy Barry was a flyweight when he started boxing, he meeting opponents at 105 pounds.

In conclusion, there are in pugilism today a few men in each class who compare favorably with the best men of the past. But each class of former days contained half a dozen top notch boxers as against one at the present time. In days gone by each class had a splendid crop of material, each able to show top notch form.

SAMPLE ILLUSTRATION FROM LESSONS
Mike Gibbons slipping inside a left jab led by Tom Gibbons and countering with right cross to jaw.

QUICKEST, SUREST and BEST WAY TO LEARN HOW TO BOX

MIKE GIBBONS' latest ten complete lessons show how to deliver jabs, hooks, uppercuts, and all punches used by world's greatest boxers. Also how to block, slip, duck, sidestep and avoid all blows. All the successful tricks of clinching, infighting and feinting—How to deliver a knockout punch—All the inside defensive tricks which enabled TOM GIBBONS to avoid Champion Jack Dempsey's knockout punches for 15 rounds. **FULLY ILLUSTRATED WITH SPECIAL PHOTOS OF MIKE AND TOM GIBBONS.** Easy to learn. Will make you clever boxer and hard hitter in short time.

EARN $50,000 A YEAR AND MORE

LET MIKE GIBBONS SHOWN YOU HOW

Good boxers now earn more money than ever before. Jack Dempsey will earn a million dollars this year. Other champions make up to $500,000. Any high-class boxer can make $50,000 a year. You may have the makings of a champion or topnotch boxer and earn a fortune with your fists. Mike Gibbons will teach you the stuff that will help make you a topnotcher who can get big money for boxing. He taught Tom Gibbons, Jim Delaney, Johnny O Donnell and other first-class boxers. He can teach YOU.

HOW TO TRAIN CORRECTLY

Complete schedule of training for boxing. Shows you how to do road work and gym workouts, shadow boxing, rope skipping, how to strengthen stomach, punch the bag, build up all muscles and develop wind and speed. Also how to take weight off without going stale, what to eat, how to tape hands, etc. The course tells just what a boxer must do from the first day of training up to the time of a bout. Seconds are taught how to properly handle a boxer in a bout and the latest complete boxing rules are given. Expert information on preparing for championship bout. Illustrated with pictures especially posed by Mike Gibbons. **THIS COURSE IS VALUABLE FOR ANYBODY WHO DESIRES TO MAKE HIMSELF PHYSICALLY FIT IN A SHORT TIME.**

COMPLETE COURSE ONLY $2.00—SENT C. O. D.

Send your name and full address written plainly to Mike Gibbons, Dept. R, St. Paul, Minn. The course will reach you by return mail. When you get it you pay the postman the price (plus a few cents postage). If you prefer send your payment direct to Mike Gibbons NOW and get the course by return mail without any further cost. (No C. O. D. orders outside United States.)

Questions and Answers

Reader, Dallas, Tex.

Q.—Who has the most knockouts, Paul Berlenbach, K. O. Lew Williams, Harry Martone or Phil (K. O.) Kaplan?

A.—Berlenbach.

R. Farrell, Mt. Savage, Md.

Q.—Was Mike Gibbons ever middleweight champion of the world? What is Jack Dempsey's nationality? What is nationality, right name and age of Bill Kennedy?

A.—No. Irish-American with a dash of Indian. Irish-American, Bill Kennedy, 21 years.

Chick Benson, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Who did Eddie Martin beat when he first started in the boxing game?

A.—Sammy Jackson, k. o. 2 rounds, March 17, 1922.

James Kelly, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Who is the manager of Willie Harmon?

A.—Antonio Lento.

A Reader, Fort Kamehameha, Hawaii.

Q.—What is the family name of Sid Terris, his nationality, his age and how many titles does he hold?

A.—Terris. Jewish-American. 21. None.

S. J. D., New Orleans.

Q.—Does Tex Rickard expect to match Wills with Dempsey next summer? If they fight, without prejudice on your part, who would you favor? Don't you think Wills is the uncrowned champion just as Peter Jackson was?

A.—He has been trying for some time to get this pair of thumpers together. He hopes to be able to get them in the ring next summer. We hope the best man wins.

Boxing Devotee, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What nationalities are the following mitt artists: Ted Jamieson, Billy Marlowe, George Shade, Dick Loadman, Benny Bass, Billy Henry, Augie Ratner, Sammy Baker, Mike Castle, Johnny Green, Frankie Maxwell? Was Jack Renault born in Canada? Were the following ever knocked out and by whom: Jimmy Slattery, Augie Ratner, Joe Lynch, Jack Zivic, Larry Estridge, Jeff Smith?

A.—American, Irish, American, American, Jewish, American, Jewish, German, Italian, Jewish, American. Yes. Records show none of these boys were ever stopped. Three bouts were stopped in Zivic's case because he dislocated his shoulder on each occasion.

John Martin, East Pittsburgh, Pa.

Q.—Who won the bout between Andy Tomasky and Johnny Buff at Trenton, N. J.?

A. Tomasky beat Indian Russell who substituted for Buff.

William Huhn, Bronx, New York City.

Q.—Did Billy Britton ever fight Charley Nashert in Jersey?

A.—Yes. Twelve rounds, no decision.

Henry Rosenzweig, New York City.

Q.—Who is greater champion, Joe Gans or Benny Leonard? Was Jack Johnson a better fighter than Harry Wills?

A.—Gans, in my opinion. Yes—one of the greatest in the game.

A Reader, Ensley, Ala.

Q.—What is the best way to obtain bouts?

A.—Write to promoters.

John Donovan, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Did Young Stribling ever fight James J. Delaney, of St. Paul? What was the result? Is Battling Nelson still alive?

A.—They were scheduled to box but the bout never came off. Very much alive.

E. P., Los Angeles, Cal.

Q.—Who is considered the greater fighter, Benny Leonard or Joe Gans? Is Panama Joe Gans the same negro as the one who lost to Nelson?

A.—My opinion is Joe Gans. No.

A Fighting Fan, Joseph G. Dorian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Do they hold decision fights in New Jersey? Who is the featherweight champion now?

A.—No. None, the class championship is open.

Q.—How many rounds did the Mitchell-Sullivan fight go in France and what was the date?

A.—Thirty-nine rounds, draw, Chantilly, France, 1888.

Q.—What is Dempsey's correct name?

A.—William Harrison Dempsey.

Davis Solokow, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—When Frank Moran fought Joe Beckett in England in 1920, in what round did Moran score his knockout?

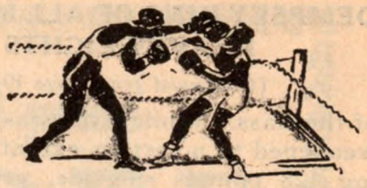
A.—Second.

As We See It

Crisp Comment on Current Ring Problems

By NAT FLEISCHER

Publisher and Editor of THE RING



California Legalizes Boxing

CALIFORNIA is now in line to break the monopoly on championship fights by New York promoters. With the start of the New Year we may expect to see an exodus from the East that will rival the mad rush to California during the wild days of 1849 when gold was discovered on the Coast. The reason for this exodus is the legalization of ten round decision bouts through the passage of an amendment to the State laws permitting boxing under commission rule.

With the passage of this amendment, California will return actively to the game that produced such marvels of the ring as James J. Corbett, James J. Jeffries, Willie Britt, Joe Choynski, Abe Attell and other celebrities.

With the return of professional boxing to a legalized status, California in 1925 will loom as the biggest rival of New York in this country for the promotion of championship fights.

The passage of this amendment may do even more than be the means for establishing keen rivalry between the East and the West in the promotion of big boxing matches. It most likely will sound the death knell to boxing in certain States of the East where the game has been hanging on the ropes for many months and may even sound the death knell of championship fights in New York City, the greatest boxing center of the world.

* * * * *

ALREADY such promoters as Jimmy Coffroth and Jack Doyle have announced their intention of going after the big fellows. Word has been received in New York that interests representing several million dollars have filed plans for the erection of a huge stadium where championship bouts may be staged.

There is no doubt about California sportsmen being keen business men. Furthermore, those who enter the promotion field know all there is to be known about the boxing game. This, coupled with the fact that outdoor fights can be staged on the Coast almost all year and that several million dollars will be available from big business interests to bring the championships to the Coast, indicates a tremendous boom in fisticuffs in California and a considerable falling off in championship and top notch ring battles in the East next year.

* * * * *

IN looking over the situation for 1925 one must also take cognizance of the fact that there is a marked discontent with boxing commission rulings not only in New York State, but throughout the East, and the men affected, mostly titleholders or near champions, will hastily take the opportunity to try their luck in California, where a new boxing commission will undoubtedly do its utmost to instill confidence into those who show their wares. Already we know four managers who handle the affairs of splendid fighters who have decided to take their stables West. These are only the forerunners of many who will decide likewise.

It is only natural for them to make the change, as they realize that Californians, fed for ten years with only four round bouts, are awaiting with open arms the hour when contests of longer duration will be permitted. Naturally the managers figure fight fans will flock in numbers to all bouts for at least the first year of legalized boxing, and with good gate receipts, contracts will be proportionately large. Already Benny Leonard, Mickey Walker, Mike McTigue and Abe Goldstein have been asked to show their wares on the Coast.

It looks like another lean year in the East for championship bouts.

* * * * *

ASSEMBLYMAN HARRY MORRISON, who, like New York's Senator Jimmy Walker, is the father of legalized boxing in California, was asked by THE RING to comment on the passage of his bill and its meaning to the future of boxing on the Coast. This is his message:

"The rank and file of California's citizens have attested through the ballot their enthusiastic interest in clean boxing and wrestling under State supervision. The great majority rolled up in most parts of the State show that people here will support clean sport when it is conducted under State control. Boxing matches up to twelve rounds will be permitted, but decisions will be rendered in bouts only up to ten rounds, and I fully expect to see these contests start no later than January 10.

"My amendment provides against fake contests, brutality, unequal matches and crookedness of every sort, and only persons who have the confidence of the public will be permitted to obtain licenses. The operation of the new law will lift boxing to the highest possible plane and as a result our fight and wrestling fans will see in action the best boxers and grapplers in America and abroad.

I look for California being the greatest rival to New York in this field.

California will soon again develop champions in the manly art of self defense. The passage of the new law is just one more sign of how our nation has been converted to see in the manly art a healthy sport.

Boxing under proper supervision loses entirely the viciousness of the sport in bare knuckle days, and under such supervision, gives enjoyment to thousands of red-blooded, true Americans.

* * * * *

The End of Luis Firpo

LUIS FIRPO'S days as a fighter are gone.

Gone is the man who, hailed as the Wild Bull of the Pampas, drew a million dollar gate to the Polo Grounds and almost succeeded in dethroning our own Jack Dempsey.

From a wild bull, Luis has been tamed into a mild puppy and now Luis's dreams of a world's championship are gone forever. Prosperity did for Firpo what it did to hundreds of others who were in the fistic limelight. High living, little training and an over-confidence gained by too much favorable publicity following his knockdown of Dempsey, brought about Firpo's downfall.

Hailed as a contender for the heavyweight crown, Luis was induced to come out of retirement and fight Harry Wills at Boyle's Thirty Acres. This he did much to his regret for Harry made the Wild Bull look like a novice. Then in an effort to attempt a second comeback, Luis agreed to fight Charley Weinert, supposedly a setup, and to Luis's astonishment, Weinert made him look like the proverbial sucker. So badly did Weinert whip the champion of South America that there was not a person among those who witnessed the bout in Newark who did not feel Luis had shot his bolt.

* * * * *

No Longer Wanted Here

HAVING escaped deportation by the Immigration authorities, the Hairy Ape of Argentine may now return to his native heath with a laurel wreath of "razzberries" and a sack full of American dough. As for another fight in our midst, we fear Luis will find no sympathetic fans willing to throw their coin away to see him in action again.

There are still some hams Firpo can whip, but Luis is not the type who is willing to thrash a pork and beaner for anything less than a $10,000 note, and American promoters are beginning to feel the hard times. They are inclined to offer to a preliminary fighter only such amount as his services are worth, hence we fear Firpo will hit the trail southward rather than accept a preliminary boxer's share of the purse.

The complete collapse of Firpo was shown when he failed to land a punch that might have stopped Weinert. Weinert, on the other hand, showed a rejuvenation such as was unexpected from the ring veteran of thirteen years. He simply left-handed Luis to death.

Firpo, who had knocked the great Dempsey through the ropes and had come within an eyelash of winning the world's championship, left the ring bleeding from nose and mouth, squinting from eyes almost shut from terrific pounding and puffing like the wild bull he had been called. The scene was in marked contrast to the triumphant march from the ring after his fight with Dempsey and the demonstration was all in favor of the gladiator who had come back to life and won the bout by a mile.

Luis is through. His popularity is at an end.

* * * * *

Oddities of the Ring

EVERY now and then boxing fans are treated to what may be termed "the thrill of a lifetime," and when such thrill takes place, it at once becomes the subject of considerable discussion. It is the unexpected, the oddities, that do much to make a sport popular, for once a fan gets an added thrill, one not ordinarily expected, he becomes an enthusiast of the thirty-second degree.

One may be a regular attendant at fight shows yet not once in twenty years see a double knockout, a fighter sent into the press stand such as Firpo did to Dempsey, a boxer land the sleep producing wallop on more than one opponent in one night or the landing of a haymaker in the first blow delivered. Then again, one may be initiated into the mysteries of fistcuffs and on his very first night as a spectator, see what other ardent followers of the sport have never had the opportunity to view in a ring combat.

Such was the case a few weeks ago when two college friends of the writer, having an evening off, went to a Providence club and there, viewing their first fight, saw what would have been a double knockout between Benny Glass and Tommy Murray had not the bell ended the round after both were down. In our seventeen years a sports' writer we have twice been treated to such a thrill, the first at the Fairmont Club when Sailor Burke fought Willie Lewis and the other between preliminary boys in a fight in the old Clermont Rink in Brooklyn.

* * * * *

THE report of the double knockout recalled several other such instances in a gabfest in Ike Dorgan's office in Madison Square Garden. Dorgan told of three he had seen, but Clarence Gillespie went him one better by remarking he had gazed upon four such ring feats.

George B. Underwood, the Telegram-Mail's fight expert, a veteran of twenty years' service, was present at three such knockouts, and according to Underwood, the biggest thrill he ever got was the night Burke and Lewis performed this trick feat. This memorable double knockout is best described in Underwood's own words as follows:

"Lewis had been beating Burke to right hand punches consistently. At the time of the double knockdown Lewis was an infinitesimal fraction of a second too slow. Burke's big bowlder of a fist connected with Willie's jaw just as the sharper shooting Lewis drove his own right to the point of the Sailor's chin.

"Burke dropped like a log.

"Lewis crumpled up and fell across him.

"For a second Referee Billy Joh hesitated.

"Then he leaned over the fighters and with both arms swinging up and down in unison with the count, started calling off the seconds.

"Lewis was trying to squirm around and pull himself to his feet, and so was Burke. But with Lewis' weight across him the Sailor couldn't budge an inch.

"Before Referee Joh could complete his count the bell rang, ending the round. It saved both fighters."

Some Thrilling Moments

SPEAKING of oddities in boxing bouts, it is worthy of note that the first fifteen days of November saw many freak occurrences in bouts in this country. Among them was a one round knockout of Jack Showers in Newark by Miguel Ferrara, the knockout being the last of seven knockdowns. The bout lasted only two minutes and in that short space Miguel was floored three times and Showers four. Almost every punch resulted in one of the boxers being floored.

Out on the Coast Tony Fuente, latest Mexican heavyweight sensation, scored a one round knockout, the blow being the only punch landed.

In Philadelphia Tiger Flowers, having disposed of Jerry Hayes in two rounds, was asked to tackle another opponent, Hughey Clements, and Clements went only a few seconds after the second round began. This gave Tiger two knockouts in one evening in less than four full sessions, quite a feat for any boxer.

* * * * *

Fight Is On Against New York

AT the annual congress of the National Boxing Association in Cincinnati recently a fight was started against what the delegates called the insufferable domination of the New York Commission and the New York promoters. The boys out in the great open spaces do not like the way the New York Commission has set itself up as the national arbiter of champions and championships. They do not like being forced to accept the boxing crumbs which fall from New York's table.

In many cases we sympathize with their attitude as regards the New York Commission. As for the complaint against the New York promoters, what's to be done? The big money is in New York and the big fights come to New York because the money is there. Boxing in this country faces the same problem which confronts the baseball fans of all cities other than New York. The big crowds, the big money, these are in the financial capital of the world.

The transient population of New York alone supports hundreds of theatres and provides a great part of the crowds at boxing bouts and baseball games. It is no easy task these days to escape the domination of money. How are the promoters of other cities going to outbid those of New York for outstanding matches?

It is a problem of tremendous importance.

* * *

Reclaiming a Championship

JUST before Johnny Dundee sailed for Europe recently he declared:

"When I return I may reclaim my featherweight championship. If I do I will give the winner of the New York State Commission's elimination tournament the first crack at the title." Then Dundee still further shocked the fight public by announcing that he will defend the world's featherweight championship against all comers in Europe.

Johnny Dundee has no more connection with the featherweight championship of the world than he has with the Dawes Reparation Commission or the Harvard football team. Dundee resigned the title in a signed abdication sent to the New York State Commission. While we do not hold that this Commission or any other local body has the right to name champions, we do hold that in this case the New York Commission was well within its rights in acting as the agent of American boxing. The New York Commission accepted a document which was addressed to the boxing world.

* * * * *

Cannot Reclaim Crown

DUNDEE cannot reclaim the featherweight title. The championship is open to competition. While the New York State Commission's tournament will crown no new world champion it will help to clear up the situation and perhaps lead to the recognition of Dundee's successor. The New York Commission must know that world championships are not the property of the New York Commission, to hand

them around as it sees fit, even if it does ask for an elimination tournament.

Yet the public owes a vote of thanks to this same New York Boxing Commission for being the only officials in this country to force the cream of the American contending featherweights into action in an effort to clear the championship situation. The world title in each division belongs to world boxing and the New York Commission cannot take it upon itself to turn Dundee's crown over to one of the contenders, the winner of the elimination tourney. Yet who in all the world will deny that the eight featherweights selected by the New York Commission, six regulars and two alternates, comprise the best of a rather mediocre lot of boxers compared to the talent this division boasted of less than a decade ago.

* * * * *

No Favoritism Shown

AT least one thing is certain, the New York Commission showed that favoritism did not enter into the selection of the boxers for the elimination turney by failing to name a New York boy in the entire list. Mike Dundee, of Chicago; Lew Palusco, of Salt Lake City; Danny Kramer, of Philadelphia; Bobby Garcia, of Baltimore; Kid Kaplan, of Meriden, Conn.; Jose Lombardo, of Panama; Babe Herman, of California, and Billy Defoe, of St. Paul. This, in itself, is a commendable act and proves conclusively that the enemies of the New York State Commission have no grounds for complaint.

THE RING has received many letters from all parts of the country bitterly attacking the New York State Boxing Board for arranging the tournament. Only a few days after the first bouts were staged in which Kramer, Kaplan and Lombardo were victors, we received two letters from Australia, one from France, one from Scotland, four from Canada and two from England asking why the rights of boys from the countries named are ignored. One writer asks:

"Is not a world title the property of every nation in the world that caters to the sport?

"Can the New York Commission ignore the claims of our best boys?

"What about all the featherweights in England, France, Australia, Canada and other countries where boxing is fostered?

"Have they no rights at all as regards to a world title vacated by resignation?"

* * * * *

TO these queries we reply that the New York Commission was well within its rights. Johnny Kilbane was idle for a long period before he was induced to defend his title in New York City against Criqui, gallant French fighter. Criqui, in turn was induced to fight Johnny Dundee in New York State and it was the New York State Board that insisted Johnny Dundee defend his crown against Louis Kid Kaplan or resign that forced the issue with Dundee. He found he could no longer make the weight and resigned of his own free will.

Hence the New York State Board certainly has a very deep interest in the featherweight crown; in fact, a deeper interest than that of any other boxing organization in the world. What the New York Board did in arranging the elimination tourney was to instill a new interest in the sport, an interest that was badly needed to revive boxing.

What other organization, either boxing commission or promoter, would have been able to get together Kramer and Dundee, Kaplan and Garcia or Lombardo and Paluso?

Many promoters tried to match these boys but were met either with a demand for smaller fry as an opponent for one of the contestants or a financial demand that was absolutely prohibitive.

Should Dundee desire to jump back into the ranks of the featherweights he will be on a par with all the other contenders. It would be best for Johnny to stop trying to make weight. He has got to the stage where making weight saps his strength, and Johnny is no spring chicken. His friends would like to see Dundee retire before he has gone to the well just once too often and suffered the fate which claimed many another stout hearted fighter. The wise boxer knows when he has had enough.

The situation as regards the featherweight title accentuates the need for a real national council of Boxing Commissions to handle such matters. It is folly for the New York Commission or any other such body to take unto itself all the prerogatives of a national or even a world federation. The problem makes the plea of A. D. Phillips of THE RING staff in another page of this issue all the stronger.

* * * * *

Prove Good Promoters

THE New York Board arranged the bouts and that the members were highly successful as promoters was evidenced by the tremendous patronage accorded the show. For the first time this year the Garden arena was sold out. Hence, if for no other reason, let us give credit where credit it due and give praise to the New York Boxing Commissioners instead of criticizing them.

* * * * *

"EVERYBODY wants to fight Jack Dempsey, but none of the top notchers is willing to tackle Tom Gibbons."

This was the statement of Tex Rickard last summer when he was trying to arrange the card for Mrs. Hearst's Milk Fund bouts. For a time the public felt that the remarks of this world renowned fight promoter were made for the sake of publicity, but a few weeks ago the public had ample proof of the fear of the nation's leading heavyweights to fight Gibbons when Rickard and the New York State Boxing Commission were unable to induce any one to fight Tom for the New York *American's* Christmas Fund show in Madison Square Garden on December 6.

Now the world knows that Gibbons is a feared man.

Now those who pay the freight fully realize that the leading heavyweights who have been hurling challenges at Jack Dempsey have been trying to obtain a bout in order to collect the loser's end of the purse.

Otherwise, why fear a match with Tom Gibbons? Isn't this ample acknowledgment by Renault, Tunney, Wills and other leaders in this division that Gibbons is their superior and a match with Tom would mean the elimination of his opponent from among contenders?

Gibbons has been complaining since he went fifteen rounds with Dempsey that none of the leaders will meet him. His many well wishers knew this to be true, including the leading boxing experts of New York City, the center of boxing in America. Now the public knows this to be true, for the New York State Boxing Commission forced the issue by attempting to match Tom with the contenders, and none would agree to fight him.

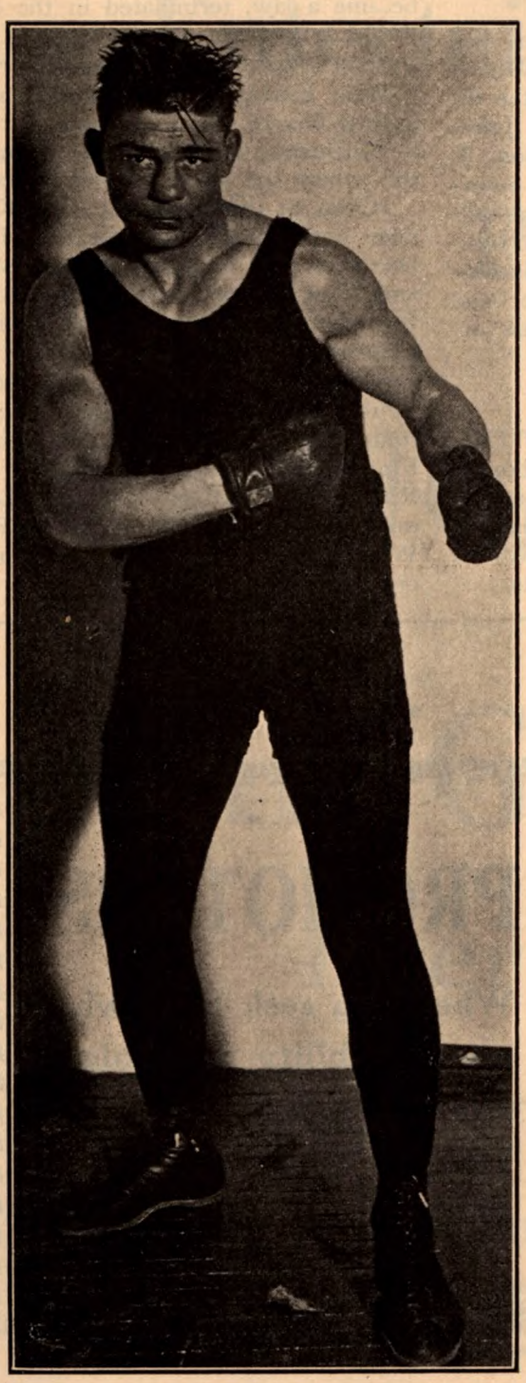
Gibbons now has proved his right to the title of leading contender, and if Dempsey is matched for a bout next summer, the public should demand that Gibbons be his opponent.

SQUARE DEAL
HARRY AIN
Serving the people of TERRE HAUTE, PARIS and CASEY with the Best of Army Goods, Square Dealing, Honest Treatment and Lower Prices.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

FROM

Greatest Middleweight Champion Since the Days of Bob Fitzsimmons



HARRY GREB
OF PITTSBURG

Anxious to defend his laurels against any man who is a likely contender. Will box light heavies and heavyweights as fast as they toe the mark. In all his years of campaigning Greb has barred no one. Willing to go in there at short notice.

Wire or write in your best terms. First come, first served is the Greb motto.

Address all communications to James Mason, manager, Hotel Motor Square, Pittsburg, Pa.

California and Championship Bouts

By TOM STEVENS

CALIFORNIA, the home of some of the greatest boxers in the history of pugilism, has again come into its own in fisticuffs. The land that boasts of the Native Sons who occupy a niche in the pugilistic Hall of Fame again can take its place in the bidding for world's championship bouts, a situation that was denied to California ten years ago last Election Day when a law went into effect that killed 20-round professional bouts and substituted for the people of this state only four-round amateur contests.

While it is true that all of the Coast's leading fight promoters found some means of evading the letter of the law and staged boxing contests in which such world famous "amateurs" as Willie Ritchie, Ad Wolgast, Jack Dempsey, Floyd Johnson, Joe Benjamin and hundreds of others found their way into the ring in decision bouts of four stanzes, yet boxing hit a terrific decline and it was ten lean years that promoters and boxers passed through because the limited duration of bouts prevented promoters from offering substantial purses.

Now, however, things are about to change. With the passage of the popular Morrison amendment which legalizes twelve-round bouts and ten to a decision and calls for the appointment of a boxing commission, it is safe to predict that the champion of each division will defend his title here within the year 1925.

An arena costing $350,000 and seating 15,000 persons will be ready for use by January 15 and this is only one of several planned in this state.

An idea of the high calibre of the men behind the new venture may be planned from a perusal of the names of the directors. They include Archibald Johnson, son of Senator Hiram Johnson; J. A. Danziger, of the Doheny Oil interests; W. P. English, California capitalist ,and several other San Francisco business men of national repute. Senator Johnson's son is the legal adviser and will attend to all details of the new organization.

* * *

TEN years ago the people of California found that 20-round boxing bouts were prohibited by law and that only four-round amateur affairs could be staged. Los Angeles voted in favor of the bill to prohibit the longer bouts.

Three days after the election in which the game was killed, Jimmy Clabby, who with Jeff Smith claimed the middleweight title, defeated George Chip at Coffroth's Mission street arena. Ben Selig was the third man in the ring. This proved to be the last long fight in California, as the battle between Billy Murray and Sailor Ed Petroskey, held just before the bill became a law, terminated in the second round, when Murray knocked out Louie Parente's hope. Toby Irwin refereed.

With boxing killed in California the leading boxers who had made their home in California, left for other boxing centers where the game was permitted.

It was at this time that Jack Kearns, who now handles the affairs of Jack Dempsey, was manager of Billy Murray and "Red" Watson and he deserted California for the East. Larney Lichtenstein took Jimmy Clabby and Joe Welling east of the Mississippi and "Moose" Taussig, who is still prominent the four-round game, departed for Australia with Frankie Jones and Eddie Miller. Willie Ritchie, who had returned from London minus his title, which he lost to Freddy Welsh, was another one of the topnotchers to seek new fields.

CABLE ADDRESS JIMBROW

PHONE CHICKERING 7262

JIMMIE LOU

BRONSON & BROWN

Managers and Promoters of Sports Events

SUITE 301 GAIETY THEATRE BUILDING

1547 BROADWAY

NEW YORK CITY

DIRECTING

BOB MARTIN
A. E. F. AND INTER-ALLIED HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION

JEFF SMITH
UNCROWNED KING OF THE MIDDLEWEIGHTS

EDDIE BURNBROOK
UNITED STATES ARMY WELTERWEIGHT CHAMPION

JACK ZIVIC
FORMER WORLD'S AMATEUR LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION

PADDY RYAN
1922 NATIONAL AMATEUR LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION

JOHNNY LEONARD
CONTENDER FOR WORLD'S 130-POUND CHAMPIONSHIP

BOBBY GARCIA
UNITED STATES ARMY FEATHERWEIGHT CHAMPION

PETE ZIVIC
FORMER WORLD'S AMATEUR BANTAMWEIGHT CHAMPION

With Sincere Christmas Greetings and Best Wishes for the New Year

PROMOTERS

When you seek boys who possess ability and color, don't hesitate to sign members of the Bronson and Brown troupe.

ALSO DIRECTING

MARTY SULLIVAN—Popular Wilmington, Del., Bantam

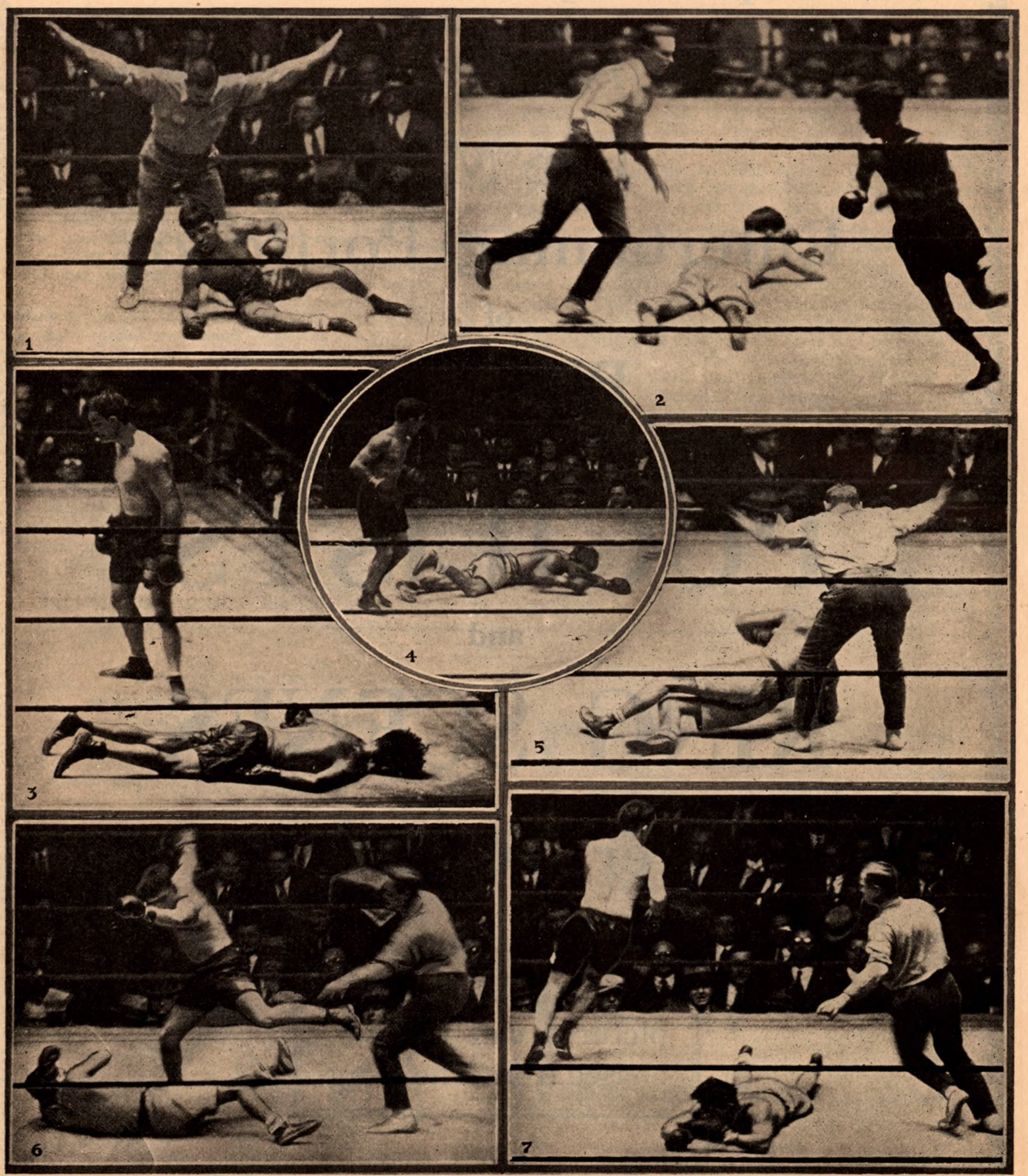
SANDY SEIFERT—Latest Contender for Heavyweight Laurels

The Next Eight Pages Constitute

The Most Entertaining Portfolio of Pictures of PUGILISTS and RING SCENES Ever Published

Originals of all these pictures can be purchased from The Ring

Scenes in Year's Most Thrilling Bouts in Madison Square Garden



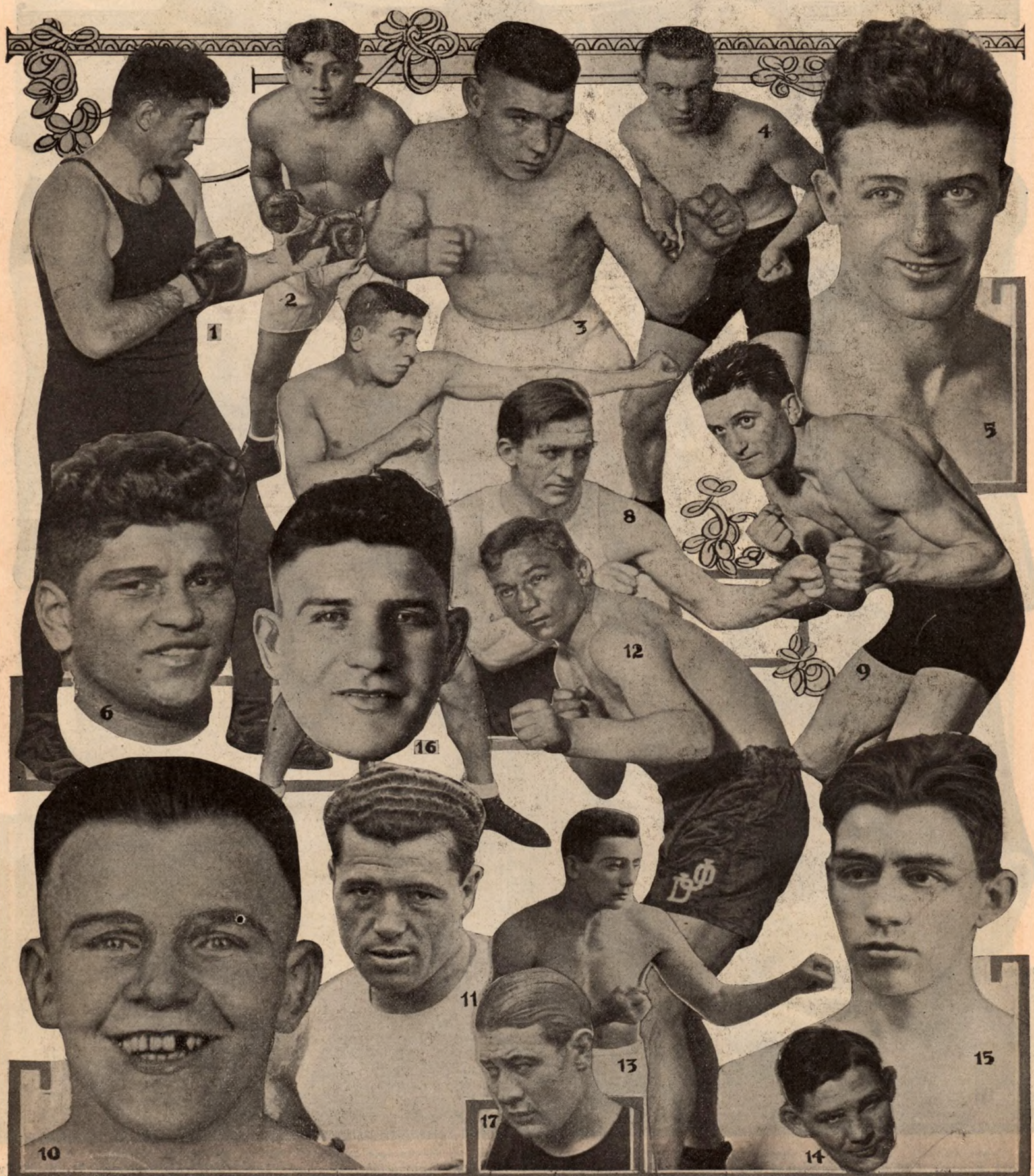
1—Mike Ballerino attempting to rise after first knockdown in bout with Kid Sullivan for junior lightweight championship. 2—Sullivan going to neutral corner while referee starts count. 3—Vincent "Pepper" Martin going to his corner after knocking out Mickey Brown. 4, 5, 6 and 7 show various moments in knockout of Ballerino by Kid Sullivan.

Photos by International News

Championship Aspirants from All Parts of America

1—*Jack Renault, Canadian heavyweight champion.* 2—*Ted Jamieson, Milwaukee light-heavyweight.* 3—*Dave Shade, California welterweight.* 4—*Andy Schmader, Omaha heavyweight.* 5—*Ad Stone, Philadelphia light-heavyweight.* 6—*Harry Martone, Jersey City welterweight.* 7—*Jack Reddick, Canadian light-heavyweight.* 8—*Harry Galfund, Brooklyn welterweight.* 9—*Vic Brog, Pittsburgh welterweight.* 10—*Tom Gibbons, St. Paul heavyweight.* 11—*Jimmy Goodrich Buffalo lightweight.* 12—*Ray Neuman, Jersey City light-heavyweight.* 13—*Charley Weinert, Newark heavyweight.*

Foreigners Who Came Here for American Gold—Some Got It—Others Failed



1—*Luis Firpo, Argentinian heavyweight.* 2—*Angel Diaz, Central American featherweight.* 3—*Mick McAdam, Scotch featherweight.* 4—*Ted Moore, English middleweight.* 5—*Roland Todd, English middleweight.* 6—*Miguel Berarra, Argentinian heavyweight.* 7—*Harry Mason, English lightweight.* 8—***Georges Carpentier, French heavyweight.*** 9—***Luis Vicentini, Chilean lightweight.*** 10—***Wee Willie Woods, Scotch flyweight.*** 11—***Erminio** Spalla, Italian heavyweight.* 12—*Romero Rojas, Chilean heavyweight.* 13—***Paul Fritsch, French lightweight.*** 14—*Frank Moody, English middleweight.* 15—***Billy Gilmore, Irish lightweight.*** 16—**Al Bright, *English heavyweight.*** 17—*Tony Fuente, Mexican heavyweight.*

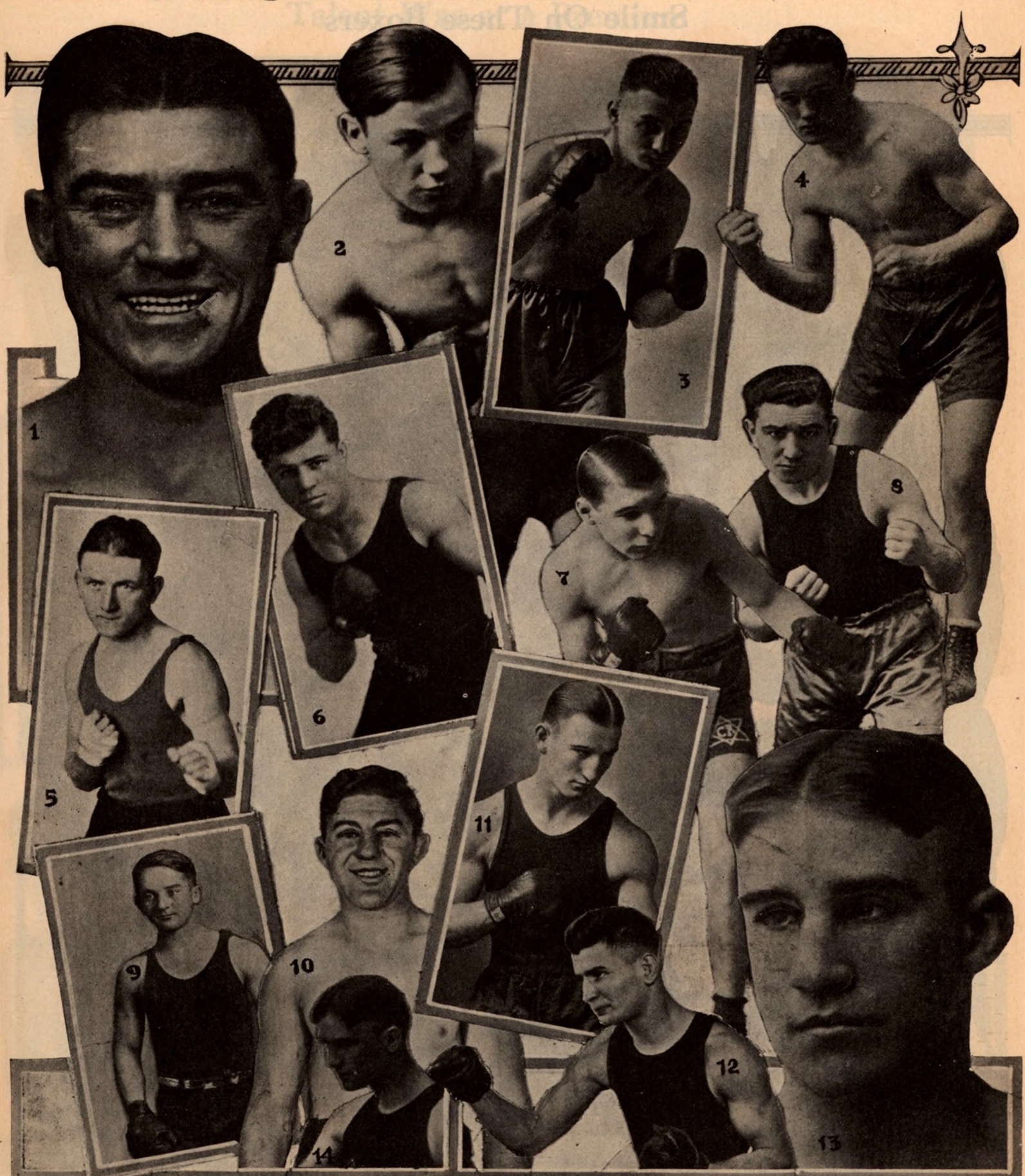
From Bantam to Heavies—They Fought Often and Gained Prestige in 1924

1—*Anthony Downey, Cincinnati middleweight.* 2—*Jock Malone, St. Paul middleweight.* 3—*Young Dencio, Filipino flyweight.* 4—*Jack Delaney, Bridgeport middleweight.* 5—*Ray Miller. Chicago featherweight.* 6—*Basil Galiano, New Orleans lightweight.* 7—*Jimmy Finley, Louisville welterweight.* 8—*Tom Gibbons, St. Paul light-heavyweight.* 9—***Tommy O'Brien,*** *Milwaukee lightweight.* 10—*Ed Garvey, Chicago heavyweight.* 11—***Martin*** *Burke, New Orleans heavyweight.* 12—*Mike Chicago, Chicago featherweight.* 13—*Phil McGraw, Detroit lightweight.*

They Furnished Fireworks for Many a Battle in 1924

1—*Bud Taylor, Terre Haute bantamweight.*
2—*Billy De Foe, St. Paul featherweight.*
3—*Lew Paluso, Salt Lake City junior lightweight.*
4—*Eddie ("Kid") Wagner, Philadelphia junior lightweight.*
5—*Al Brown, New York flyweight.*
6—*Pete Sarmiento, Filipino bantamweight.*
7—*Bobby Wolgast, Philadelphia bantamweight.*
8—*Tommy Milton, New York flyweight.*
9—*Emil Paluso, Salt Lake City flyweight.*
10—*Johnny ("Kid") Leonard, Allentown featherweight.*
11—*Amos Carlin, New Orleans bantamweight.*
12—*Eddie ("Cannonball") Martin, Brooklyn bantamweight.*
13—*Jackie Gordon, Brooklyn bantamweight.*
14—*Nat Pincus, Brooklyn bantamweight.*

Youngsters Who Made Good in 1924



1—*Charley O'Connell, lightweight.* 2—*Tommy (Kid) Murphy, bantam.* 3—*Dixie Lahood, lightweight.* 4—*Len Melody, featherweight.* 5—*Jimmy Hutchison, featherweight.* 6—*Joe Ryder, featherweight.* 7—*Charlie (Phil) Rosenberg, bantam.* 8—*Frankie Murray, featherweight.* 9—***Joe Cline, lightweight.*** 10—*Red Chapman, lightweight.* 11—*Solly Seaman, lightweight.* 12—*Joe Glick, lightweight.* 13—*Irish Johnny Curtin, featherweight.* 14—*Johnny Kochansky, featherweight.*

They Are Not Champions, but Dame Fortune May Yet Smile On These Boxers

1—*Paul Berlenbach, light-heavyweight.* 2—*Jack Zivic, junior welterweight.* 3—*Petey Mack, bantamweight.* 4—*Young Stribling, light-heavyweight.* 5—*Tiger Flowers, middleweight.* 6—*Sonny Cashin, bantamweight.* 7—*Joey Silvers, junior lightweight.* 8—*Tony Vaccarelli, featherweight.* 9—*Young Marullo, middleweight.* 10—*Tommy Loughran, light-heavyweight.* 11—*George Godfrey, heavyweight.* 12—*Tommy Ryan, bantamweight.* 13—*Larry Estridge, middleweight.* 14—*Boots Antley, featherweight.* 15—*Willie Harmon, welterweight.*

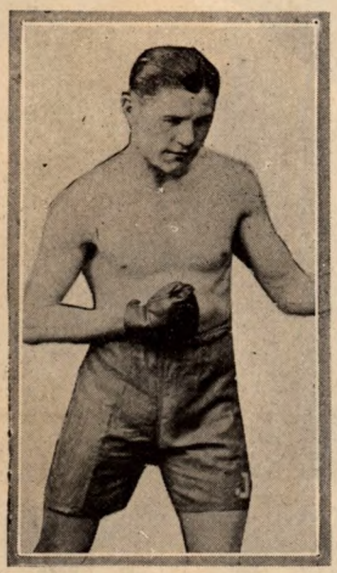
These Boys Made Headway in An Off Year in Which Good Talent Was at a Premium

1—*Sammy Mandell, Chicago lightweight.* 2—*Jose Lombardo, Panamanian featherweight.* 3—*Bobby Garcia, Army feather champion.* 4—*Danny Kramer, Philadelphia feather.* 5—*Lew Paluso, Salt Lake City 126-pounder.* 6—*Sid Terris, New York lightweight.* 7—*Jack Bernstein, Yonkers tornado.* 8—*Louis (Kid) Kaplan, Meriden, Conn., feather.* 9—*Sid Barbarian, crack Detroit lightweight.* 10—*Mike Dundee, Rockford, Ill., feather.* 11—*Archie Walker, New York lightweight.* 12—*Eddie Shea. Chicago feather.* 13—*Paul Gulotta, Brooklyn lightweight.*

1924 *Xmas and New Year's Greetings* 1925

from

JIMMY SLATTERY



Next Middleweight Champion

Pride of the Old First Ward of Buffalo

Under direction of

PAUL (Red) CARR

NO. 331 MAIN STREET **BUFFALO, N. Y.**

Phone number Tupper 0432

Minute Rests Between Rounds

By EDDIE BORDEN

It remained for the New York State Athletic Commission to chase the jinx out of Tex Rickard's arena by arranging the featherweight elimination championship tournament. Madison Square Garden, for a change, was packed the night six boys who are striving to succeed Johnny Dundee entered the roped arena. Louis (Kid) Kaplan came all the way from Meriden, Conn., to eliminate Bobby Garcia; Danny Kramer, of Philadelphia, whipped Mike Dundee, and Jose Lombardo landed in America from Panama in time to grab the "duke" over Lew Paluso.

The semi-final round was staged December 12, in which Kaplan fought Lombardo, Kramer drawing a bye. The final match will be held early next month.

Another sell-out was recorded December 9 with the Christmas Fund show. Tom Gibbons and Kid Norfolk were the headliners. The prices ranged from $2 to $15.

Sid Terris proved his mettle, and, furthermore, impressed critics and fans alike that he is a worthy successor to Benny Leonard's mythical lightweight diadem by the decisive manner in which he trounced Luis Vicentini. The East Side Will-o'-Wisp boxed rings around the thumping Chilean. Early in the fray the foreigner scored a knockdown. Terris thereafter kept clear of the socker, but plastered him all over the place to the delight of the large crowd. Previous to making Luis play to his music Sid knocked out the ancient Mel Coogan.

Andy Neiderreiter resigned as matchmaker of the Rink Arena, Brooklyn, in favor of Lew Raymond.

Johnny Keyes waxes enthusiastic about Tommy Milton, who recently stood off Al Brown for fifteen rounds.

The small clubs hereabouts are beginning to perk up except the Broadway S. C., across the bridge, which was forced to close for lack of business. Joe McKenna, the matchmaker, is back at his old trade managing a corking bunch of scrappers.

Tony Kelly has the next welterweight champion in Willie Harmon, rough, tough East Sider. He can make 142 pounds ringside. He hasn't lost a battle in his last eight starts.

The six-day bike race, contested the first week of this month, kept many of the boys away from Tin Ear Alley. They were to be found every night and morning in the Garden cheering on the riders. Silvey Burns, Jimmy Marsh, Goldie, Joe Jacobs, Whitey, Kelly, Bill McCarney, Al Weill and many others attended regularly—on Annie Oakleys.

Jack Jordan, old-time wrestler, bounced in from Buffalo the other day to introduce us to Harry White, Western New York junior lightweight champion, and Stanley Meyers, lightheavy. Jack is anxious to get them started hereabouts. You're welcome, old-timer!

Mel Cooke and Mike Doherty, who were instrumental in bringing Eddie Cannonball Martin to the top rank of the bantamweight ladder, have another good prospect in "Irish" Tommy Jordan, crack welterweight, formerly of Boston, but is now making Brooklyn his home.

Joey Abrams, local bantam, is doing fine work in the ring. Joey is a youngster with very little experience, but is steadily improving.

Izzy Cooper, west side sensation, under the management of Chick Wergeles, is the present wonder of local fistic circles. A pallid looking youth with hardly a redeeming feature in his favor, he has endeared himself into local fistiana with his spectacular performances. Cooper, in his work, does not resemble class but is a hard plugger in action and gives the best that's in him.

Solly Seaman, recently returning from the Pacific Coast, occasioned somewhat of a surprise when he beat Joey Silvers in their twelve-round bout in the Garden. This is Seaman's third straight triumph since coming home. He knocked out Charley Feraci in six rounds, defeated Frankie Ritchie in twelve heats, and won over Silvers.

Looks like the east side, judging from present indications, will furnish the leading contender for the lightweight and welterweight crowns, if the efforts of Sid Terris and Willie Harmon bear fruit.

Harmon, in the welterweight class, appears to be the best bet to dethrone Mickey Walker. His recent performances certainly justify a crack at Mickey's crown. Willie has been going through the welterweight crop with a vengeance. Starting off with a victory over Georgie Ward, he defeated Pete Latzo, Pete Hartley, Harry Martone, Eddie Burnbrook, Paul Doyle, in rotation and finished with a ten-round win over Eddie Shevlin at Pittsburgh two weeks ago.

Yuletide Greetings to Friends from

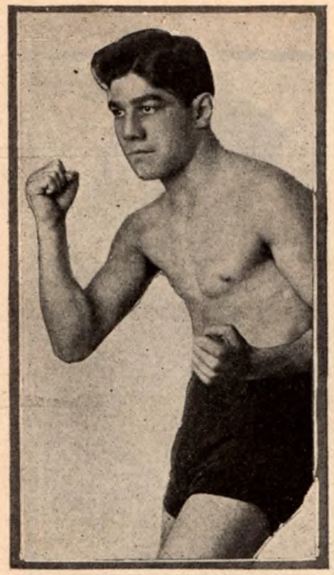
JOHNNY LOORI

AND

PAL MORAN

AND

PETIE MACK



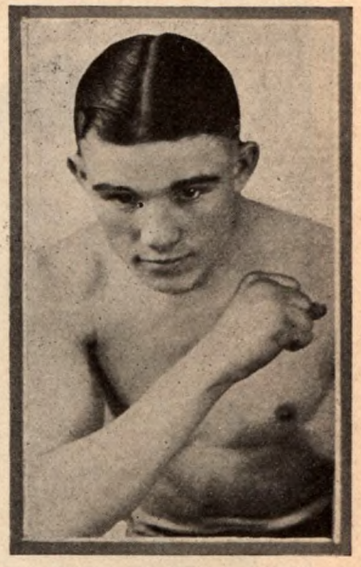
PAL MORAN
New Orleans Lightweight

Write, phone or wire best terms to

JOHN LOORI

No. 148 Wegman Parkway Jersey City

Tel. number Bergen 299



PETIE MACK
Crack Jersey City Featherweight

With the possible exception of Dave Shade, if that individual can make the 147-pound limit, Harmon is the outstanding contender for that crown which Walker holds.

Terris' last triumph scored over Luis Vincentini, the fiery Chilian, entitles him to first rank in the lightweight field, with Sammy Mandell just a shade behind him. The crop of contenders in the 135-pound class is very limited. Jack Bernstein, sid Barbarian, Vincentini and Tommy O'Brien are right behind the two speed youngsters, Terris and Mandell.

Harry Wallach, the former Olympic boxer and local amateur champion, appears to have all the professionals scared. Contesting in four pro encounters, Harry scored two knockouts and two victories through the decision route. His string of ninety-three consecutive victories in the amateur ranks is a record that stands unequaled.

Arnold Ryan, former amateur Boston product, is doing nicely in armory circles in Gotham. Ryan boxes on an average on three times a month and his string of victories are rapidly rolling up. He is a strong, tireless performer, and can always be relied upon to give his best.

Paul Gulotta, another former ex-amateur, is enjoying a wave of prosperity in the money ranks. Paul has had three pro battles, winning each. Paul is a first cousin of Pete Herman, late bantamweight king. He is endeavoring to emulate his relative's mark in the fistic world.

Hymie Caplin, who is responsible for the physical conditioning of Sid Terris, will try to turn out another champ in the person of Danny Terris, a younger brother of Sidney's.

NEW ENGLAND GOSSIP
By COLMAN J. NEE

The general business depression throughout the country seems to have affected boxing, at least in this section, for none of the promoters hereabouts have "coined" any of the "long green" for quite a period.

The Jimmy Maloney-Jack Sharkey bout was pressagented to the skies. The winner was to meet Tiger Jack in "East Loophole" next July for the title, and to give it the proper "setting" the top price was raised $2.00. But the battle of a century proved to be an awful "flop." Maloney was awarded the decision and deserved it as he furnished what little action there was to the affair.

Jimmy Goodrich, the Buffalo boy, making his headquarters in Boston, pulled a genuine surprise this month by stopping Charley Manty, the New Bedford jumping jack in a thrilling contest at the Shoe City A. C. in Brockton. One week later Goodrich defeated tough Joe Jawson before the Commercial A. C. in Boston. He is ably handled by that great old-timer Emergency Kelley.

For a bout that did not look any too inviting on paper, the Sully Montgomery-Battling McCreary bout was a sensation, with Montgomery winning. There is some talk going the rounds anent a meeting between Sully and Jimmy Maloney, and if these boys get together as a manager of boxers is now matchmaker for the Commercial A. C. in Boston.

Andy Martin, that great little Boston boy defeated Benny Bass at Providence in a rugged contest. Martin scored a knockdown in the first round and after that had things pretty well in hand. It was his twelfth victory.

ARTIE HALL and EDDIE CLARK

Extend Yuletide Greetings
To Their Friends

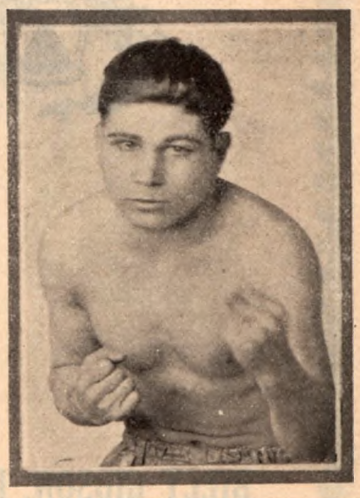
177 E. 102d Street—New York—168 Lenox Ave.

MANAGING

AL FELDER, 112; OTTO PIERCE, 145; FRANKIE HYLAND, 138; TOMMY DOWNEY, 128; SAMMY CHERIN, 130; and LOU LAZAR, 105.

Phones: Atwater 0608—University 4620

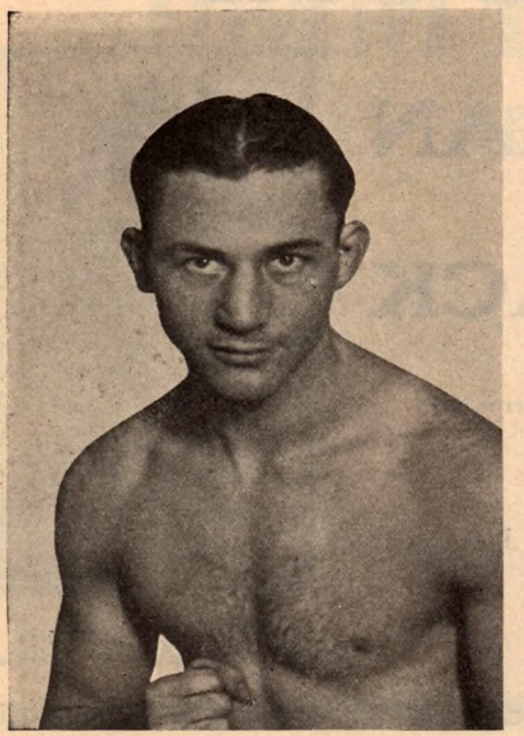
Flyweight Contender



Jimmy Russo, of Grand Rapids, Mich. Under management of Jimmy Lowe, No. 245 W. 47th St., New York City. Tel. No.: Chickering 3326.

Greetings To Our Friends

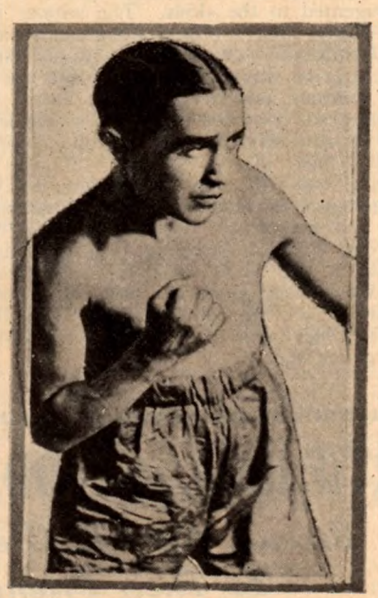
FROM



BENNY LEONARD
World's Lightweight Champion

BILLY GIBSON

GENE TUNNEY
American Light Heavyweight Champion



CARL DUANE
Bronx Steam Roller

Address all communications to

BILLY GIBSON, Liggett Building, No. 41 East 42nd Street, New York City. Room 727

Compliments

of the

NEW MADISON SQUARE GARDEN CORPORATION

Merry Xmas
and A Happy New Year
To All Our Friends

Tommy Furrie and Jerry Sinis

1547 Broadway Gaiety Building
New York, N. Y.
Phone Chickering 7757 Room 509

AND OUR BOYS

Joe Silvani—175 lb.
Sensational Italian Light Heavyweight

Johnny Hayes—112 to 114 lb.
Flyweight Contender

George Shepard—160 lb.
Middleweight

"Red" Herring—138 lb.
Southern Lightweight Champion

"Mikey" Spergel—124 to 126 lb.
Featherweight Contender

Joe Shepard—145 to 147 lb.
Welterweight

Yuletide Greetings

CHARLEY ROSE

CHARLEY ROSE

AMERICA'S FAMOUS TRAINER OF ATHLETES

Veteran of the World War, A.E.F., 1917-18-19

Manager of

MIKE McTIGUE
World's Light Heavyweight Champion

BARTLEY MADDEN
Irish Heavyweight Champion

WILD BURT KENNY
New York Sensational Heavyweight

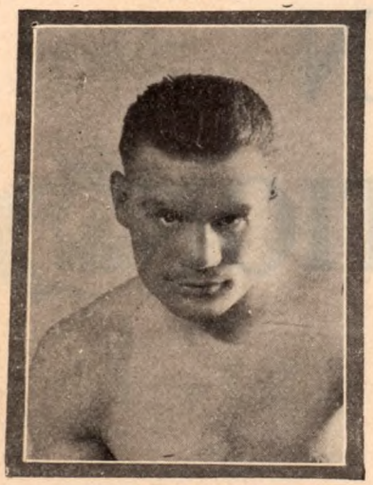
Phone: Lackawanna 6638
1493 BROADWAY NEW YORK CITY

Xmas and New Year Greetings

CHARLES J. HARVEY

AND

MICK McADAM
Scotch featherweight



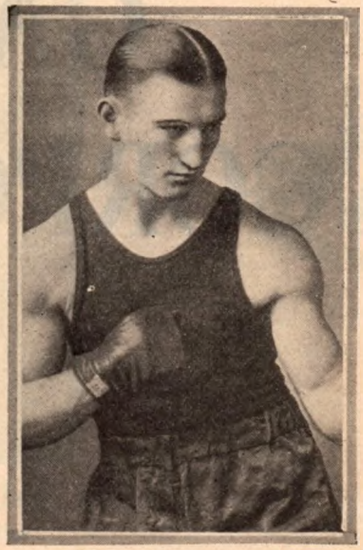
JOHNNY BROWN
Bantam champion of Europe

BERMONDSEY BILLY WELLS
Greatest welter that ever came here from England

Address all communications to
No. 1402 Broadway New York City
Phone Fitzroy 6870

Best Wishes For New Year

New York's Sensational Junior Lightweight



SOLLY SEEMAN

After two years on the Pacific Coast where he beat a number of good boys, Seeman returned home recently and placed himself under the management of John Leo (Ike) Dorgan. Dorgan expects to obtain a match for Solly with Kid Sullivan for the 130-pound laurels.

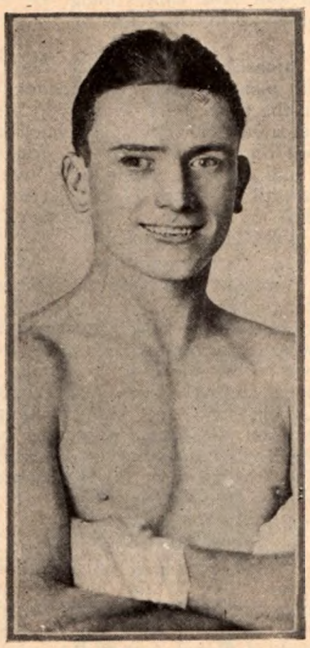
Address all communications to
JOHN L. DORGAN, Madison Square Garden
New York City, N. Y.

HOOT MON!

Scotty Montieth and Denis McMahon

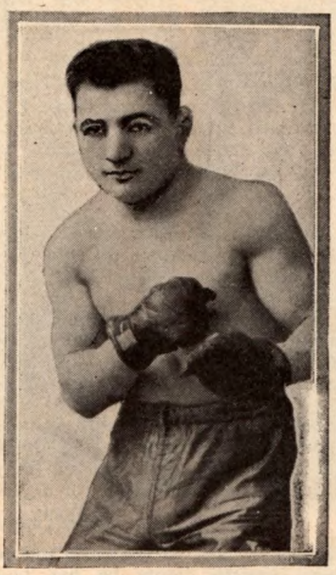
AND THEIR BATTLERS

Wish You All A Merry Xmas and Happy New Year



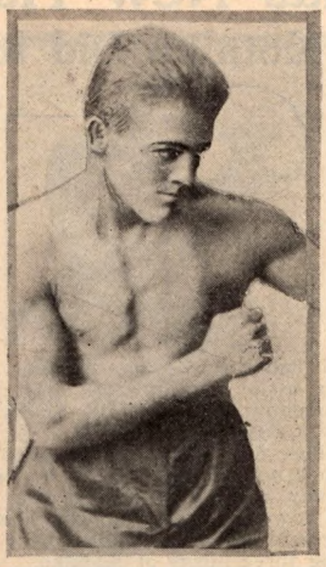
JIMMY HUTCHISON
who scales 130 pounds. Fears no man of his weight in the world.

Next Featherweight Champion

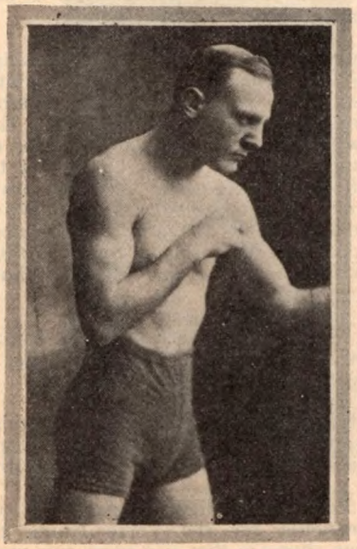


LOUIS (KID) KAPLAN
126 pounds, of Meriden, Conn.

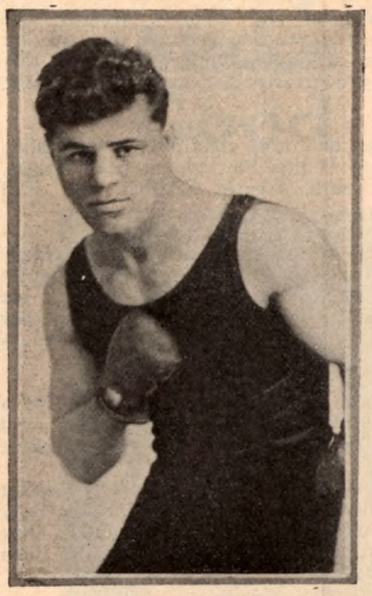
JUAN BIEZA
Lightweight contender.



SPENCER GARDNER
New England bantamweight champion.



CHARLEY NASHERT
of Jersey City, anxious to box Harry Greb for middleweight title. Weighs 160.



PLUCKY JOE RYDER
of Brooklyn, who, like good wine, goes on forever. Will make 118 ringside for Abie Goldstein.

Address all communications to Scotty Montieth, Room 319, Putnam Bldg., 43rd-44th Streets and Broadway, New York City. Phone Lackawanna 5092. Home address—No. 3258 Fifty-fourth Street, Woodside, L. I. Phone Astoria 9868.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN
(The North American)

Max (Boo Boo) Hoff has one of the best stables of fighters that he has marshalled in years. Danny Kramer, the hard-hitting featherweight; Ad Stone, light-heavyweight; Eddie (Kid) Wagner, junior lightweight; Al Gordon, featherweight; Terry McHugh, bantamweight, and Kid Wolfe, flyweight, are under the Hoff colors and turning in their share of victories.

There are rumors in Philly that Leon Rains, the veteran boxing promoter, is to get back in the game after being engaged in other business interests for several years. Rains brought some of the greatest fighters of the last decade to the Quaker City. A bout in which Lightweight Champion Benny Leonard may be one of the principals is said to be under discussion and Harry (Kid) Brown, managed by Sammy Hahn, may get first chance at him.

Al Nash, former fighter, has been handling Eddie Dempsey and getting him in shape for his ring bouts.

Patsy Hale recently returned from Scranton where he scored his twenty-first knockout, by putting Andy Pedro away. Hale made a hit in the coal regions and has signed up for several more bouts.

Jimmy Dougherty says that his big colored heavyweight, George Godfrey, eats up all the profits. Although Godfrey has shown real ability in all his recent fights, Dougherty cannot get enough work for the giant. Nothing would please "The Baron of Leiperville" better than to show Godfrey in Madison Square Garden against a real opponent.

The P. G. B. gymnasium has been re-opened at 16 North Sixth Street under new management and more than twenty boxers are working out there daily.

Alex Hart, clever lightweight, handled by Jimmy Dougherty, made a big hit in his last appearance in Baltimore, against Joe Dundee.

Bobby Wolgast and Tommy Murray, the two clever little fellows who are managed by Pete Moran, are going better than ever this winter and are greatly in demand all over the country.

Jack Laken has three good boys in his stable, including Joe White, the colored heavyweight, from the South, Chuck Feldman and Phil Logan.

Sammy Hahn was not satisfied with Harry (Kid) Brown's first meeting with Charlie O'Connell in Rochester and is trying to get another crack at the westerner. This bout may be put on by one of the Philadelphia clubs this winter.

After being laid up with a bad hand for a while, Joe Kansas is out of the hospital and looking for trouble in the bantamweight class.

Meyer Budd has a number of likely-looking amateurs under his wing. They include Billy O'Brien, Al Telese, and Tony Venuti. They appeared in the recent tournament of the Penn Athletic Club.

Ray Mitchell, Philadelphia's lightweight, got a real setback when he was knocked out by George (Knockout) Chaney at the Arena on Thanksgiving Day. It was the first time Mitchell has been put away, but he says he will come back strong.

There are many Philadelphians who believe sooner or later Danny Kramer will be crowned world's featherweight champion. Max Hoff's boy is a real socker and also skillful.

Lew Tendler showed real class in his recent comeback fight with Joe Libby. Although Tendler was ill just before the bout, he gave the colored flash a real trimming and almost put him away in the tenth round. Manager Phil Glassman was delighted with Tendler's showing. Benny Bass, another real star in the Glassman ranks, gains more friends every time he fights. Joe Tiplitz is another ace in Glassman's stable. There has been some talk of Tendler meeting Mickey Walker during the winter months.

CHICAGO BOXING NEWS
By ART WINCH

Bud Taylor, Terre Haute sensational bantamweight, will take on Al Ziemer of Cleveland, in Indianapolis, New Year's afternoon. This will be Taylor's first start after a much needed rest. Manager Eddie Long is being flooded with offers for the great little bantamweight, and it looks like Taylor will have the best year of his career with the start of the new year.

Eddie Anderson, the Wyoming flash, has taken a new lease of life since placing himself under the management of Eddie Long. Anderson has won his last five starts in great style. He is one of the busiest fighters working out of the windy city.

Eddie Long has taken over the management of Ray Pelky, who has been termed the greatest club fighter on the coast.

Harold Smith, Chicago's leading bantamweight, looked like the Smith of old, last month in Lansing, Michigan, when he knocked out Chick Allman of Toledo, in six rounds.

Eddie Shea, Chicago featherweight, who made 119 pounds for Champion Abe Goldstein, at East Chicago, Ind., last month, may be matched with the champion again for a January bout.

Warnie Smith is back in the loop and training again for several bouts he has booked. Smith is one of the best welterweights in the west.

Cowboy Padgett is back boxing after one year's lay-off and his manager, Ray Alvis, plans to keep him busy.

Joe McCabe, Lancaster, junior welterweight, under the management of Buck Montgomery-Art Winch, made a great fight last month in Harrisburg, Pa., winning over the tough Eastern lightweight, Willie Herman. McCabe also boxed Russie Leroy in Omaha, Neb. He took this match on at short notice and after traveling 1,400 miles, had to fight the night he arrived. McCabe did not show his form and the boxing commission stopped the fight in the third round, saying that McCabe was not trying, although this was not the case.

Mickey Sylevester, former A. A. U. bantamweight champion, has placed himself under the management of Montgomery-Winch.

Joe O'Hara, Fort Dodge, Ia., middleweight, made a great fight against Ted Moore, English middleweight, boxing him to a ten-round draw.

Eddie Long, local fight manager, is now making matches for the Terre Haute club. He will run shows in that city every two weeks.

Charley Raymond, French featherweight, is now making Chicago his home.

BOXING NOTES FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

Lew Mayrs of Baltimore, and Andy Bowen of Washington, fought a hard ten-round bout at the Ft. Myer Riding Hall on November 17. Mayrs, who is coming very fast, had a slight edge on his rival. Many of Bowen's staunch supporters proclaimed Bowen the winner.

Jack Mulvaney knocked out Al Ward in the fifth round. Prior to landing the K. O. punch, Mulvaney had been floored himself, no less than 20 times.

Willie Ptomey boxed a four-round draw with K. O. Shattuck in one of the preliminary bouts, while Kid Bolen defeated Manuel Urbana in the other four. The show as a whole was very good. About 2,000 fans turned out to see the bouts.

Terry O'Day and Nick Brown fought a ten-round draw at Alexandra, Va., in the benefit show for Bill McBride, disabled athlete. Willie Ptomey knocked out "Moon" Mullens in the semi-final and Kid Bolen hung the K. O. on Kid Thomas in three rounds.

In the monthly private show, Terry O'Day won as he pleased over Eddie Stack of Baltimore. In the other half of the wind-up, Goldie Ahern defeated Kid Peck of Charlotte, N. C. In the best bout of the evening, Joe Comiskey defeated Kid Groves. This bout was a hummer, action all the way. Joe Johnston defeated Young Pal Moore in a four-rounder. This Johnson looks like a comer.

Much comment has been published in the local papers as to why "Honey Boy" Finnegan was overlooked in picking the principals of the feather-weight tournament now in progress in New York. One local paper points out that Finnegan has defeated both Jose Lombardo and Bobby Garcia who are both participating in the same. All the blame seems to be put on the Honey Boy's manager, Dan Carroll, for not getting the southpaw in the tournament. The writer thinks Finnegan is one of the best featherweights in the country.

Texas Stovall, the local Indian fighter, is sure stepping out. Tex is the hardest puncher in these parts and although only weighing 148 pounds, has defeated men up to 175 pounds. Tex recently defeated Jack Ryan, who has held his own with all the good ones, including George Chaney, Joe Dundee, Lew Tendler and many others.

Has New Hair
Kotalko Did It

"I had been losing my hair gradually for a long time. At last I had become almost completely bald, with hardly a hair on my head.

"The small photograph is taken from a foot ball group and can be verified by any number of people who know just how I looked when bald. The larger photo shows my appearance after using three boxes of Kotalko."

This verified statement is by Jack Evans, well known athlete. He is but one of the big legion of users of Kotalko who voluntarily attest it has stopped falling hair, eliminated dandruff or aided new luxuriant hair growth. You can buy a full-size box of Kotalko at almost any busy druggist's.

BOX FREE

To prove the efficacy of Kotalko, for men's and women's hair, the producers are giving Proof Boxes to those who ask.

Write to

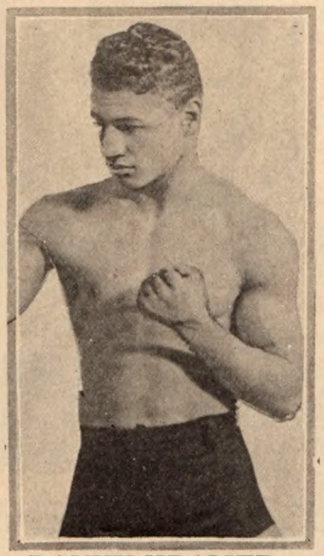
KOTALKO OFFICE, A-201, Station L, New York

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS

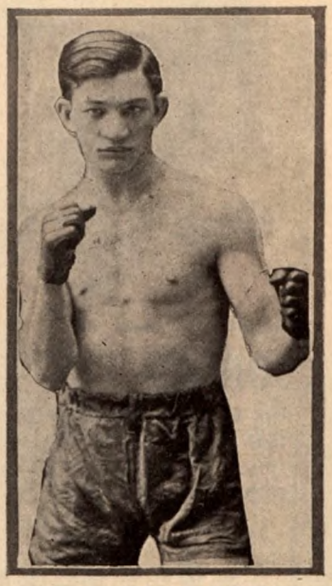
FROM

Manager MAX (Boo Boo) HOFF

AND HIS FAMOUS FIGHTERS



DANNY KRAMER
Featherweight



ED WAGNER
Junior Lightweight

AD STONE
Light Heavyweight

AL JORDON
Featherweight

Real Fighting Aces

Always Make Good

MAX (Boo Boo) HOFF

TERRY McHUGH
Bantamweight

KID WOLFE
Flyweight

Address—MAX (Boo Boo) HOFF

1510 Bankers Trust Building

Juniper and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

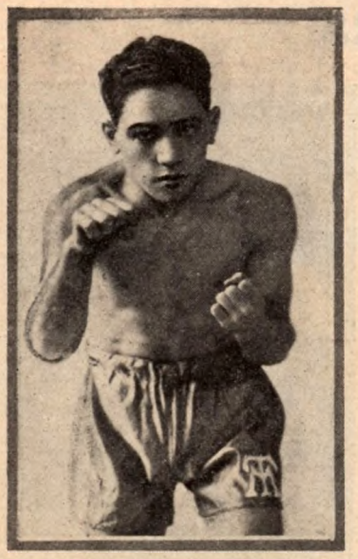
Day Phone—Walnut 3299 Night Phone—Locust 2479

Merry Xmas and Happy New Year from

HIS EXCELLENCY THE
LORD MAYOR OF CHINATOWN

JOHNNY KEYES

Challenger of Frankie Genaro



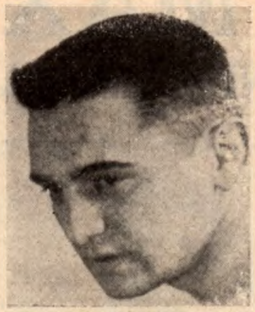
Tommy Milton, sensational New York flyweight, who recently fought 15 bang up rounds with Al Brown. Greatest prospect developed in the 112-pound division in years.

Crack Welterweight

Joe Scogni, hard-hitter. He always gives the public a run for their money.

Hebrew Man O'War

Abraham Moses, who will be the next Jew featherweight champion. Watch and see!



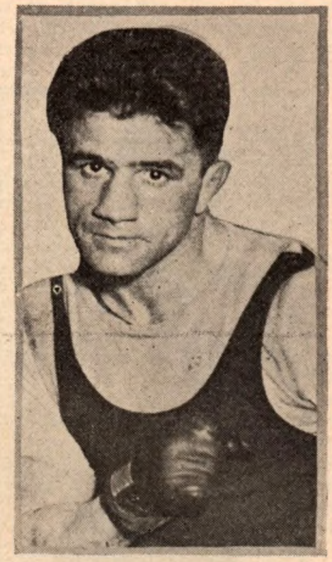
Buck Josephs, Mulberry Bend bantamweight, a trouble-maker for Abe Goldstein.

Send your best offers to

JOHNNY KEYES

No. 51 Mott Street or No. 1547 Broadway, New York City. Phones: Franklin 5678 or Lackawanna 8191.

Uncrowned Bantam Champion



Providence Terry Martin, who, like good wine, goes on forever. Most of the boys in the 118-pound class fear him. Why?

Leo P. Flynn

JACK RENAULT
195 pounds
DAVE SHADE
147 pounds
KID NORFOLK
175 pounds
CHARLEY GOODMAN
120 pounds
LEW PALUSO
130 pounds
BOBBY RUTTENBERG
110 pounds
WILLIE HERMAN
135 pounds
ROCKY SMITH
147 pounds
TOMMY NOBLE
130 pounds
DAVE MONTROSE
(NEWSBOY BROWN)
112 pounds
PAT MILLS
135 pounds
EMIL PALUSO
112 pounds
TOMMY GARDINER
190 pounds
CLEM JOHNSON
Heavyweight
SAILOR TOM MAXTED
Heavyweight

Phone Lackawanna 8485-6
416 PUTNAM BUILDING
1493 BROADWAY
NEW YORK CITY
CABLE LEPFLYNN

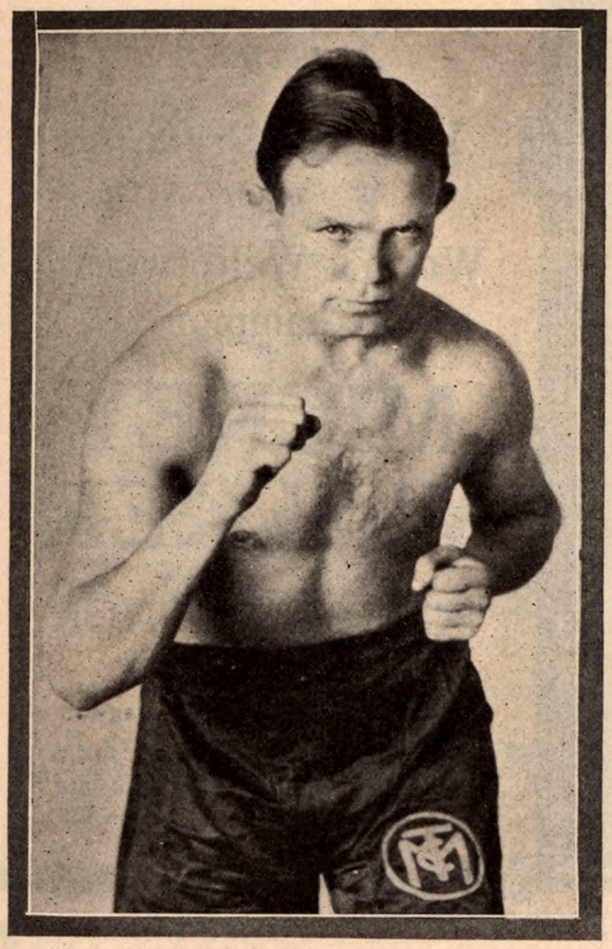
GREETINGS

FROM

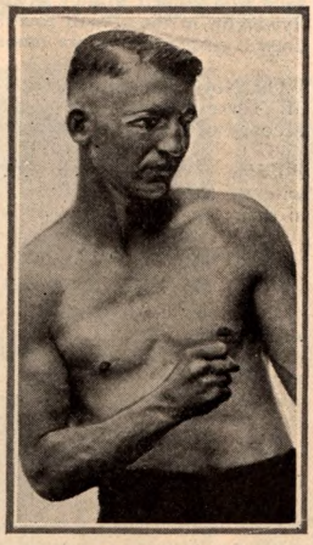
PADDY MULLINS

AND

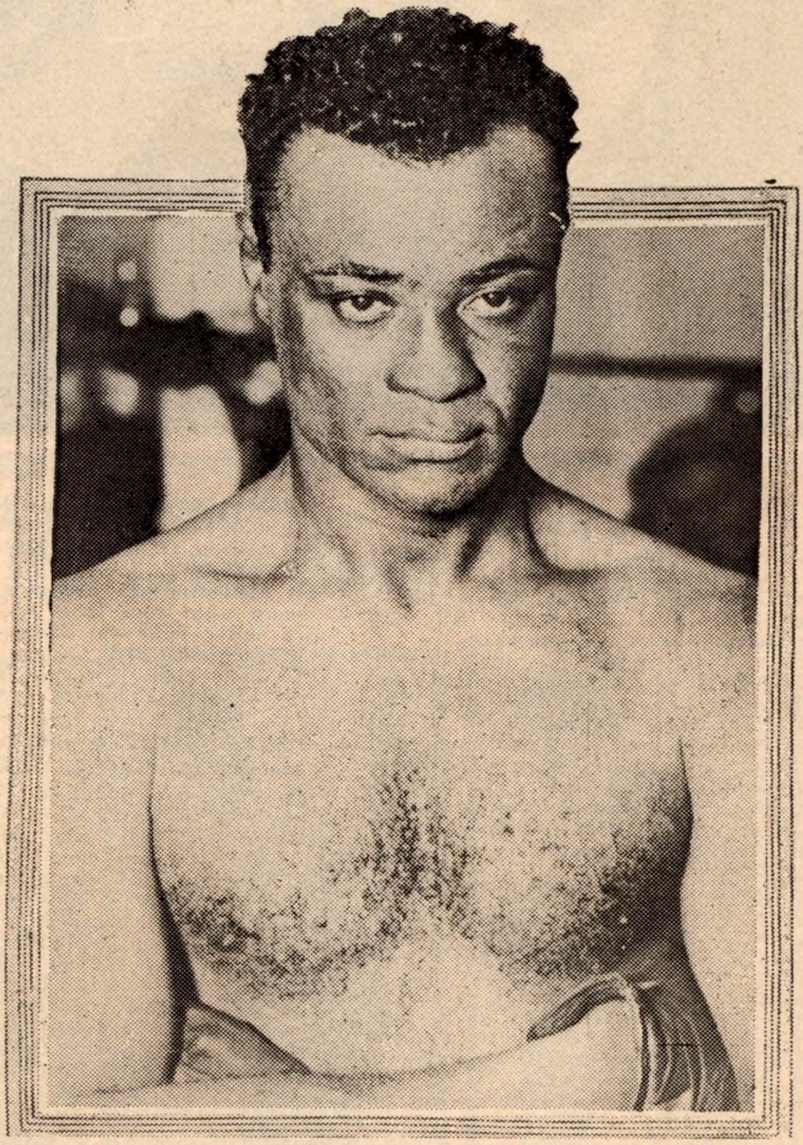
MIKE McTIGUE
HARRY WILLS
TOMMY O'BRIEN



MIKE McTIGUE
World's Light Heavyweight Champion



TOMMY O'BRIEN
Will be Lightweight Champion
If Leonard Fights Him.

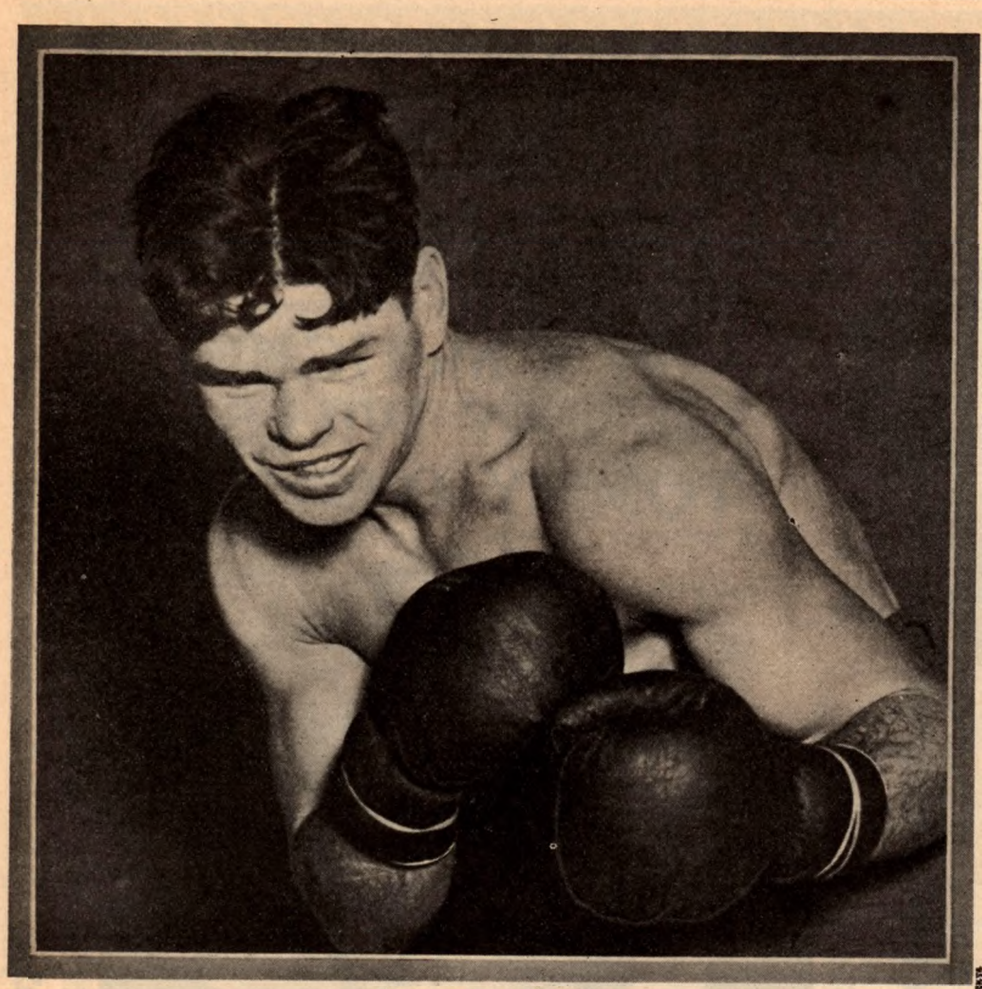


HARRY WILLS
Will be Heavyweight Champion If Dempsey Fights Him

BUSINESS OFFICE

Phone: WISCONSIN 2181 145 WEST 41ST STREET Suite 315 NEW YORK CITY

HOME ADDRESS: 217 OCEAN PARKWAY, BROOKLYN, N. Y. Phone: Windsor 8200



MICKEY WALKER

TOY BULLDOG OF MODERN FISTIANA

Yuletide Greetings

FROM

World's Welterweight Champion

MICKEY WALKER

JOSEPH DEGNON

business representative

Send your best offers to Degnon at room 804, Wist Bldg., Newark, N. J.

Telephones, Mulberry 6739 and 1926
Walker's Telephone is Rumson 635

FROM TOLEDO AND VICINITY
By PHILIP J. GANZERT

Mostly on account of the great interest shown in football in Toledo boxing was not what it might have been last month although it held its own fairly well with other months.

In Toledo there was one card that stood out more than any other, the Bobby Wolgast-Carl Tremaine bout, Nov. 21st. It was one of the most hotly contested bouts seen here this year. Tommy Murray of Philadelphia won from Louis D'Arco of Cleveland, O. in the twelve rounds semi-finals and Babe Keller of Cleveland outboxed Sammy Lupica of Toledo in six rounds.

During November the Toledo Athletic Club held three shows, in the first one on November 7, Ed. Greatheart, Cleveland Indian heavy, won from Shamus O'Brien of Detroit after O'Brien had flattened him in three rounds the week previously. Kid Ryle whipped Kid Williams in ten rounds. Both are Toledo prides. As an oddity, a mixed wrestler vs boxer match was staged and resulted in a win for Johny Hurley the wrestler who threw Brown, the boxer, in eight minutes.

On November the 28th the T. A. C. held its third show and Ed Greatheart "kayoed" Shamus O'Brien in two rounds.

The Eagles staged an interesting show on November 24 when Jack Duffy, fast rising Toledo youngster, defeated Johnny Mellow of Detroit in ten rounds, Mellow made a wonderful last round spurt but Duffy's early lead was enough to give him a shade. In the semi-final Eddie O'Brien "kayoed" Monk Delmont in three rounds.

Jack Nicholas beat Ernie Goozeman in ten rounds on Nov. 4.

Eddie Anderson won from Red McDonald at Erie on Nov. 7. Babe Kellar beat Joe Connelat, Akron, O., on Nov. 25.

At Cleveland on November 29 Quentin Romero won from John Risko. Risko put up a brave fight but Romero was just a little too good. Mel. Coogan, veteran New York lightweight, lost to Young Bobby Tracy of Philadelphia in eight rounds.

TERRE HAUTE & INDIANA NEWS
By "SQUARE DEAL" HARRY AIN

The first show pulled in Terre Haute in months was held at the K. C. Auditorium, the promoters being Bud Taylor and George Grammel. The show was more than pleasing, but the crowd was small due to the inactivity of the mines. Joe Cooper of West York, whipped Jimmy Dalton, Indianapolis welterweight, in the main go. Jimmy McDermott, Terre Haute bantam, beat Irish Mickey Cone of Kokomo, Indiana, in eight rounds. The slugging match between Bert Denny and Floyd Morgan, local lightweights, went to Denny by a mile, Morgan taking the count of nine four times. Young Sunbeam took the full count in the third round of the opening four-round set-to with Tommy McNichols of Marshall, Ill.

Eddie Dyer is going like a house on fire. After whipping Red Herring down in Louisville, he knocked out Leo Julius of St. Louis at Quincy, Ill., a week afterward. Dyer also put the K.O. on Kid Myers at Evansville on November 19.

Jackie Barnhardt and Leo Roberts have gone under the wing of Bill Charles.

Eddie Long has added another boxer to his string in the person of Ray Pelky of Oakland, Cal.

Farmer Joe Cooper had the better of a sensational scrap with Ralph Brady of New York, at Louisville, November 3. One week later, Cooper fought Ray Hahn, Indianapolis southpaw, a fierce draw, at Indianapolis. Don Carson, who fouled Happy Atherton, Indianapolis flyweight, in the fourth round of the semi-final, drew a suspension of six months.

On November 5 at Evansville, Joe Lockhart of Terre Haute, easily disposed of Jimmy Mooney of Cincinnati, in a ten-round bout.

Eddie Welch, South Bend welterweight, whipped the tar out of Patsey Rocco of Chicago, in their ten-round go at Indianapolis.

TRENTON FISTIC FLASHES
By EDDIE McFARLAND

Being under twenty-one years of age has kept Tommy (Kid) Murphy out of the big money. Several New York promoters are anxious to put Tommy on, but as he is only allowed to box six rounds, he has confined his fistic activities to other parts.

Newsboy Brown added considerable strength to his long list of followers when he punched holes in Marty Harris of Philadelphia, for ten rounds in the main event of a show which was made up largely of flyweights.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Kid Fredwick of Maryland, who was previously beaten here by Newsboy, battled to a draw with Bobby Rutenburger of Reading.

Wilbur Cohan, colored flyweight, substituting for Johnny Buff, outpointed Wee Wee Burns of Newark.

Al Holtzman, popular Riverside, N. J., junior lightweight, who has battled numerous first class mittmen at the Trenton Club, scored an easy win over Jack Tester of Philadelphia, at the Holly A. C. of Mt. Holly.

CHARLES L. HENDERSON

MEET ME

AT

HENDERSON'S CRATER

Ten Minutes from Broadway

The biggest and best sports arena in the world, featuring the biggest and best attractions. Seating capacity for boxing, 110,000. Football, cycling and other events, 95,000. DEMPSEY POSITIVELY WILL APPEAR NEXT SUMMER. The Crater will be ready in June.

Merry Xmas from

CHARLES L. HENDERSON
President

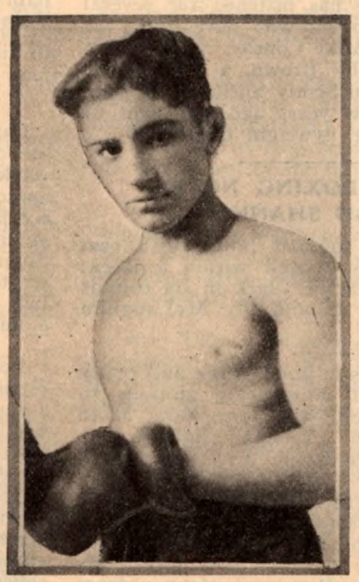
and

DAN McKETRICK
Matchmaker

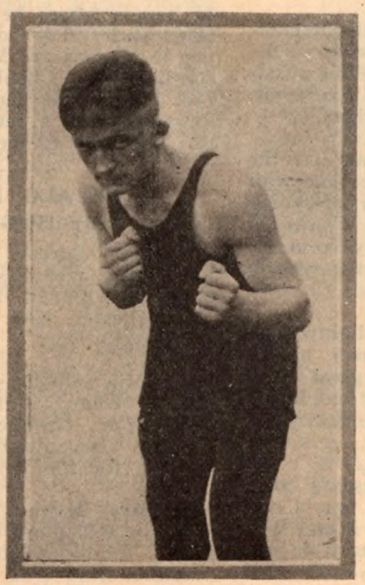
YULETIDE GREETINGS from

JOHN O'BRIEN and His Great String of Boxers

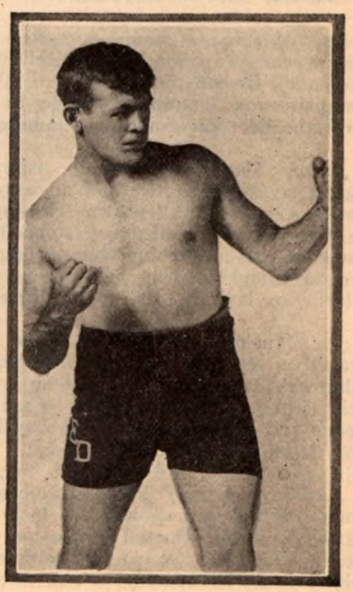
ED GARVEY
Heavyweight Prospect



LEW PERFETTI
Flyweight Sensation



JOE COLMAN
Crackerjack Featherweight



ED. KEELEY
Heavyweight Socker

Wire, write or phone your best terms to Room 410, 1493 Broadway, New York City

Tel. Longacre 10275

Greetings of the Season
from
LEW DIAMOND
AND HIS TWO CHAMPIONSHIP CONTENDERS

Martin Burke, Southern heavyweight champion, who has beaten Rojas, Fulton, Spalla, and fought Gene Tunney and Harry Greb.

Ray Newman, light heavyweight champion of New Jersey. The Jersey Assassin has fought Tunney, Ad Stone, Stribling and Jeff Smith.

Forward your best terms to LEW DIAMOND, 76 Newark Avenue, Jersey City, N. J. 'Phone Montgomery 5529.

Yuletide Greetings!

ARNOLD RYAN, latest fistic sensation of Brooklyn, is a veritable cyclone in action. Weighs 124 lbs., and ready to face all opponents. Formerly was amateur bantamweight state champion of Massachusetts.

Management of:

JOE EHRLICH
194 17th STREET BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Hugenot 3595

JACK JONES

Tel.: Longacre 10275
Home: Bradhurst 5022
ROOM 410

Putnam Building, 1493 Broadway, N. Y. City

SHAMUS O'BRIEN, Irish Lightweight Champion.
HARRY GETZEL, ex-Amateur Flyweight Champion of New York State.
"IRISH" FAGAN, 145 lbs.
PETE WILLIAMS, Welterweight.
SONNY WILLIAMS, Welterweight.
WILLIE POWELL, Colored Lightweight.
ROY HAWKES, Bantamweight.
IVAN HAWES, Flyweight.

NOTES FROM ROCHESTER, N. Y.
By ROCKY CONTI

Charlie O'Connell of Cleveland, Billy Gibson's new aspirant for the lightweight crown, put up a fine fight here on Nov. 17 when he defeated Harry (Kid) Brown of Philadelphia in the star bout of 10 rounds.

One of the best bouts ever seen in Rochester in years was fought in a preliminary to the O'Connell-Brown bout between Willie Cunningham and Tommy O'Toole of Rochester, with the decision going to Cunningham.

Jimmy Slattery of Buffalo, aspirant for the light-heavyweight title, had an easy time with Jackie Clarke of Allentown. Jimmy, according to the writer could have stopped Clarke in three rounds as he had him groggy from the second round on, but just wanted the veteran Clarke to last the six round limit.

Joe Hurley, Joe Lotto's great lightweight, staged a comeback in a preliminary to the Slattery-Clarke bout and put up a great battle with Luke Carr of Buffalo. Carr had height reach and weight on Joe and was lucky to get the decision.

Anthony (Lefty) Thomas, Rochester's crack junior lightweight showed the local fans a real battler in Eddie Purtell of Boston, Mass., who beat Mike Bartoke in a preliminary to the Slattery-Clarke bout.

Rocky Conti, a former local boxer has taken under his management a young featherweight in Johnny Guarino, a former amateur who boxed in the A. A. U. and Niagara district tournament. Guarino was in eleven bouts and won them all, but had to give up the chance to battle for the championship on account of being ill. Rocky will keep Johnny in the gym for a couple of months before turning him professional.

Phil Verdi, Joe Lotto's great bantamweight is still keeping up his winning streak. In his last two bouts he has defeated Chuck Feldman of New York and Chris Mueller of Buffalo.

Elmer Wiedrick, the Leo P. Flynn of Rochester, has left for Havana, Cuba, with his stable of boxers whom he has matched for several bouts each. The boxers who have made the trip to Havana are Mike Conroy, conqueror of Battling Siki, Chubby Brown, a lightweight, Osk Till a welter and Scotty Sheldon, a former flyweight, who a few years ago met some of the best boys in the flyweight division.

BUFFALO BOXING NOTES
By HUGH SHANNON

Jimmie Slattery romped home with two more easy victories, scored within a week, when he whipped Jackie Clark in six rounds at Rochester, Nov. 25 and Vic McLaughlin in Buffalo, Dec. 1.

Frankie Schoell is in good shape and ready for all comers but none seem anxious to meet him. Schoell will soon box Mike Burke, Greenwich Village light-heavyweight, for the Velodrome A. C. here.

Tommy Ryan, the Buffalo-McKeesport bantam, will clash with Carl Tremaine here soon. The date of the battle will, in all likelihood, be Dec. 26 which is a good boxing date in Buffalo. Ryan was given a draw by the judges in his last match with Tremaine here but Tommy was clearly the winner on points.

Rocky Kansas was awarded the decision over Jack Bernstein in a 10-round bout at the Velodrome club on Dec. 1. Bernstein won six of the ten rounds and cut Kansas up plenty. How the officials arrived at their decision is a mystery.

Dan Rogers, manager of Rocky Kansas, has been set down indefinitely by the Boxing Commission for coaching Kansas during the Bernstein fight.

Johnny Sacco temporarily halted the brilliant career of Willie Cunningham, local featherfeight, when he stopped Cunningham in the fifth round of their scheduled six round bout on Dec. 1.

MILWAUKEE GOSSIP
By FRED SADDY

Captain Bob Roper met a tartar in the person of Larry Sobjeck, a young husky of Milwaukee, in a match at Wausau, Wis. Bob was anxious to get back into the game and did not look for much trouble from the Milwaukee youth, but in this he was sadly disappointed. Sobjeck not only made a showing, but had whatever edge there was in the fight and on two occasions had the captain on the verge of a knockout.

Local boxers and managers have formed an organization known as the American Boxing League. Its purposes are stated in the preamble to the constitution, which reads as follows:

"We, residents of the State of Wisconsin, interested in the welfare of athletics, have this twenty-fourth day of November, organized the American Boxing League with the intention of encouraging good, clean sport, and a fair and square deal for the boxer, promoter and public alike."

Billy Mitchell was elected president; Harry Mendelsohn, vice-president; Al Fain, secretary; Fred Saddy, treasurer, and Sam Winthrop, financial secretary. So far as the local glove swinging fraternity goes, it's a 100% affair.

Roy Conley, Al Fain's "fighting parson," is in the South where he is meeting with great success with the Southern welterweights.

TO ITS PATRONS

And Boxing Fans Everywhere

The PIONEER ATHLETIC CLUB, Inc.

147-155 East Twenty-fourth Street
New York City

FRANK BARTLEY, Manager and Matchmaker,

Wishes a

Merry Christmas

and

Prosperity and Happiness in 1925

BOXING SHOWS EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT

Al Weill and Charley Goldman

1549 Broadway, N. Y. City

Office Phone: Chickering 3159 Home Phone: Pulaski 2097

Murray Layton .....118 pounds
Johnny Green .....118 pounds
Giovanni Salerno .....122 pounds
Jimmy Mars .....126 pounds
Johnny Darcy .....135 pounds
Dave Weber .....140 pounds

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

GYMNASIUM

New York Headquarters for the Professional Boxers and Managers

Large, Open Air Running Track (six laps to 1 mile)
12 Handball Courts, Open Air and Indoor Gym.
Massage, Steam and Hot Rooms.
Electric Light Baths.
Boxers training from 1.30 to 3.30 P. M. daily.

Direction, M. MACLEVY

Madison Square Garden Gymnasium Entrance 26th Street
Telephone: Madison Square 7883-7540
New York's Famous Rendezvous for Champions, Near Champions and Novices

Joe Sielaff, who has been on the shelf since his battle with Clonie Tate, is again rounding into shape.

One boy in this part of the country that will bear watching is Billy Bartfield, local lightweight.

The Palace Ice Gardens, which has not been open for boxing shows for the past year, is again to be remodeled into a fight arena. Rumors are afloat that Ritchie Mitchell, the biggest favorite this city had, is to be made promoter.

Battling Braggs, old-time boxer, has opened a gymnasium in the Italian district here.

For going down without getting hit, Big Ben Sullivan, local heavyweight, was disqualified in the first round of his bout with Sailor Clickner, at Janesville, Wis., on November 27. Clickner agreed to let Sullivan continue and the move was not a bit profitable as he lost on a foul in the sixth round.

NEW ORLEANS NOTES
By CLIFF ABBO

Amos Carlin, classy bantamweight contender from New Orleans, continued his unbroken string of victories through the year of 1924 recently with a clean-cut fifteen round decision over Delos Williams, a Southerner who recently made his debut in New York. The bout was a return meeting, Carlin having previously won over Williams in Baton Rouge.

Carlin has not lost a decision in his career of some thirty-five fights. He was credited with losing the newspaper decision to Pancho Villa this year, but has managed to trim all other visiting talent including Harry Gordon, Battling Murray, Eddie McKenna, Frankie Ashe and a host of others.

Lacroix plans to show Carlin in New York during the coming year as the kid will reach maturity in December. Carlin has made more than $20,000 in ring purses this year and has not fought out of the state.

Young Marullo, the Italian mauler who has twice shown in Madison Square Garden, beating Billy Britton and Battling Siki respectively, will meet Mike McTigue on December 22 at the Coliseum arena.

Gene Tunney, American light heavyweight champion, came to New Orleans on December 8 to meet Jeff Smith, Bayonne veteran, in a fifteen round no decision match.

Pal Moran remained around New Orleans for the holidays following his championship clash with Basil Galiano on December 15. Galiano and Moran fought last year for the Southern title, Galiano winning the fifteen round decision.

Joe Matranga, a New Orleans lightweight who is considered better than even Galiano and Moran by many fans, had Galiano lashed to a contract for a twenty round bout, but injured his hand in his bout with Andy Chaney and was forced to call it off. Matranga stopped the veteran Andy Chaney in a most impressive manner in six rounds, the win coming on top of his knockout over Erbie Moak a few weeks previous in Baton Rouge and his great fight with Al Wolgast. Matranga and Galiano are billed for one of the January attractions.

Dude Martinez failed in his comeback against Jimmy King, the latter winning the decision.

Dr. Paul Schaefer has a new lad in Milton Miles who looks like another Joe Mandor.

The promoters here have abandoned all outdoor shows and will stage fights in the Coliseum arena in future. All four have combined in leasing the place and use it on separate weeks. Promoter Frankie Edwards' syndicate owns the arena.

The famous Louisana auditorium, owned by Dominick Tortorich, was burned to the ground recently and the Tulane arena, owned by Frank Joret was condemned. In these arenas all the great fighters of the country have fought from time to time.

CAROLINA NOTES
By NIXON E. JONES

Wilmington, N. C.—Ken Burris has again proved to be one of the South's leading welterweights, when he knocked out Eric Headley of Ottawa, Canada, in the seventh round. With over 50 fights only one boy got the decision over Burris in two years.

There is a few old line reformers doing all they can to stop the good old game in the state, but with this opposition the game is still going great with Wilmington, Charlotte, Raleigh, Greensboro and Salisbury staging bouts.

Tommy (Kid) Williams is still idle waiting for some flyweight to get in the ring with him. He calls Charleston, S. C. his home.

The Charlotte Boxing Commission is the only body in the State that requires boxers to be evenly matched.

EARN MONEY AT HOME

YOU can earn $1 to $2 an hour in your spare time writing show cards. No canvassing or soliciting. We instruct you by our new simple Directograph System, supply you with work and pay you cash each week. Write today for full particulars and free booklet.

WEST-ANGUS SHOW CARD SERVICE LIMITED
Authorized Capital $1,250,000.00
342 Colborne Building, Toronto, Can.

A Merry Christmas

and

A Happy New Year

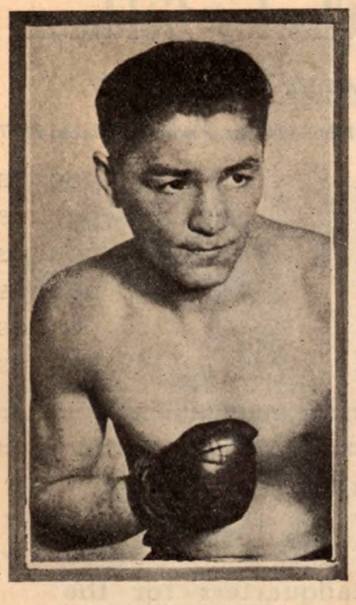
FROM

PHIL GLASSMAN

and His Five Fistic Stars

An aggregation of boxers that never fail to please and always play a return engagement.

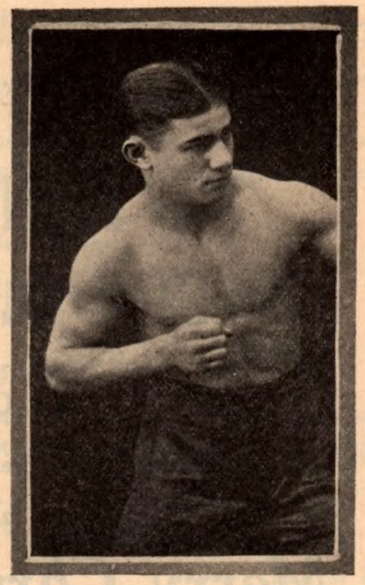
No promoter ever made a mistake in using any of Phil Glassman's boys.



CLONIE TAIT

Canadian lightweight champion.

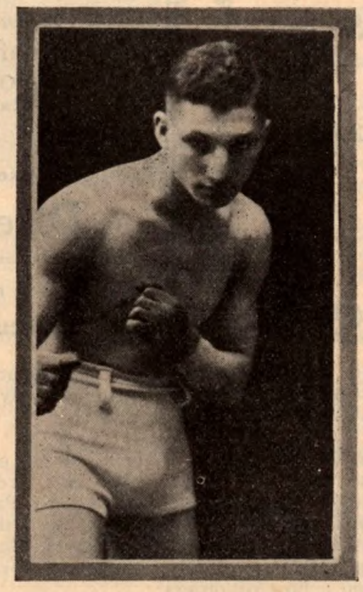
The boxing fans believe that it will take a straight right-hand puncher to send Leonard into dreamland. Clonie Tait is known as the best right-hand hitter in the lightweight ranks, and therefore would be just the style of battler to take the measure of Benny Leonard. Tait is making Philadelphia his home, and has scored six consecutive victories in the Quaker City.



BENNIE BASS

Featherweight championship contender.

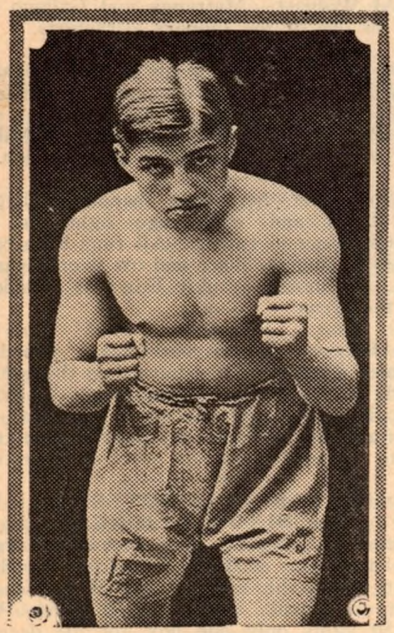
In the short space of a year, Bass has completely captivated the Philadelphia fans with his two-handed style of milling. In strength a Hercules, and a brain that thinks with hair trigger rapidity, Bass has mowed down every opponent the promoters have picked for him, and is more than anxious to meet the winner of the featherweight elimination tournament.



LEW TENDLER

After great success battling as a lightweight, now after the welterweight title.

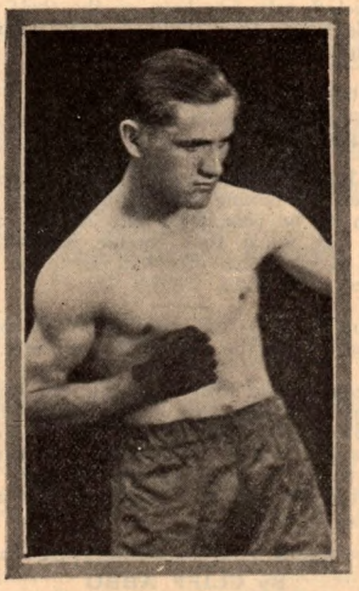
Like Tennyson's Brook, Lew Tendler seems to go on forever. Always a clean liver, with the thought foremost in mind to give the public the best that was in him, Tendler is still Philadelphia's ring idol, and proved it by filling the spacious Armory A. A. with 10,000 persons a short time ago, beating Joe Libby, claimant of the colored welterweight championship of the world, in easy fashion. Tendler is firm in the belief that he can defeat Mickey Walker.



JOE TIPLITZ

Dubbed "Whirlwind Joe" on account of his style of battling.

Tiplitz has never been knocked out, nor has he failed to please. A durable battler who has met the best in the lightweight division and still going strong. "Iron Joe" is more than anxious to meet Benny Leonard, and is willing to wager his end of the purse that the champion cannot stop him.



JACK GALLAGHER

Promising lightweight possibility.

Gallagher is boxing the second raters at present, his manager, Phil Glassman, being of the opinion that Gallagher needs more seasoning before engaging the topnotchers. To-day Gallagher is one of the best drawing cards in Philadelphia, and a year from now indications point to him being a worthy contender for the lightweight crown. Gallagher, game to the core, has never met with decisive defeat, nor has he failed to please an audience.

UNDER MANAGEMENT

PHIL GLASSMAN

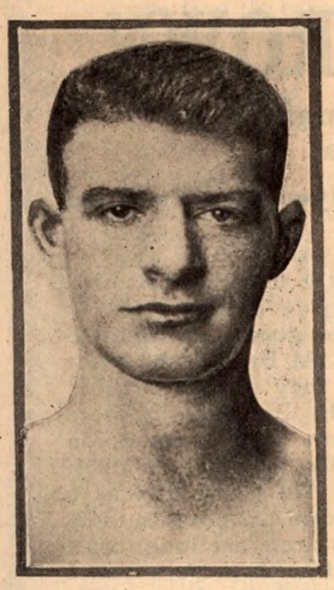
1105 COLONIAL TRUST BLDG.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

OFFICE PHONE—Locust 4004

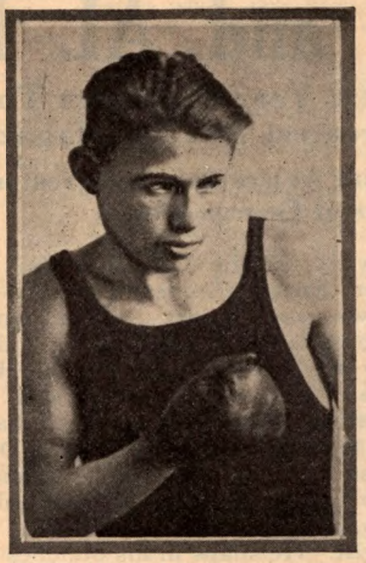
RESIDENCE PHONE—Sherwood 1960

The Wolf Boy of Brooklyn



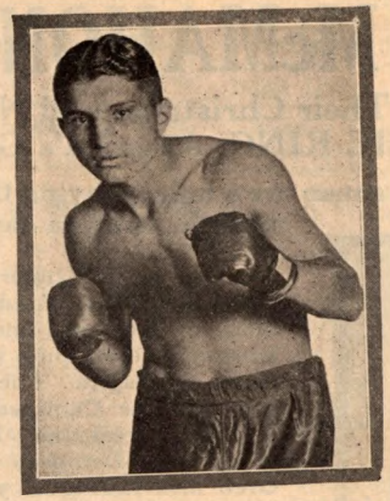
Eddie Brady, conqueror of Kid Sullivan, junior lightweight champion. Under direction of "JERSEY" JONES, 301 Gaiety Theatre Bldg., 1547 Broadway, New York City. Telephone: Chickering 7282.

New York Sensation



Chick Wergeles, directing the affairs of Izzy Cooper, 124-pound New York star. Also managing Irving Shapiro, 126 pounds. Address: 472 Hendrix St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Tel.: Glenmore 1404 J.

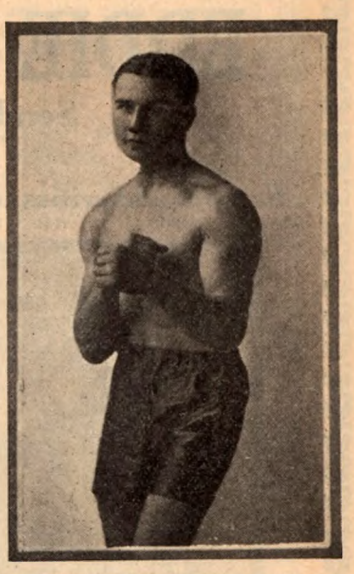
Xmas Greetings from



Joey Dorando

Jimmy Marsh, manager of Dorando, crack New York featherweight. and Berry Tell, flyweight; Joey Eulo, junior flyweight, and Hong Fong Lee, only Chinese heavyweight in captivity. Send your offers to Marsh, Suite 319, No. 1493 Broadway, New York City

New Fistic Star



Paul Gulotta, former amateur lightweight champion, 135 pounds.
Jackie Coburn, 130 pounds.
Mike Durano, 112 pounds.

Under management of John Cicio, 243 Stockholm St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Tel.: Foxcroft 7383.

FISTIC NEWS FROM GEORGIA
By COLEMAN McGRILL

The fight fans around these parts do not seem to patronize the game as well as they have been in former days. In Atlanta, where the game has always enjoyed good attendance, the crowds have been shy of turning out.

Jack Reddick and Soldier Buck boxed here on November 6, and the crowd was just a hand-full. Reddick "kayoed" Buck in the second round.

Chick Kansas, Southern featherweight champion, journeyed to Savannah, Ga., and "kayoed" Artie O'Leary, of Bridgeport, Conn., in the second round.

Larry Avera, Southern junior welterweight is to show his wares before an Atlanta crowd in the near future. Avera, who hung up a record of sixteen straight victories, is in demand. His latest victim was Johnny Flynn, whom he easily outscored in ten rounds.

Lew Silver, popular little battler, after a layoff of nine months, grabbed a rattler and journeyed to Tampa, Fla., where he boxed Boots Antley, Columbus, Ga., lightweight. Silver shaded Antley, although the referee called the bout a draw.

Three days later, Silver all but knocked out Boots Smith in a Chattanooga ring in eight rounds. Silver scored six knockdowns over Smith for counts of nine.

Ed Alexander, popular fight manager, referee and promoter, of Savannah, Ga., is keeping his stable of fighters pretty busy.

Marty Harris decisively defeated the Cuban Soldier Angel Diaz, getting the referee's decision at the end of ten rounds.

PITTSBURGH NOTES
By BILLIE LEWIS

Motor Square Garden has held four shows and the results of them almost put boxing in Pittsburgh a thing of the past.

Cuddy De Marco, all out of condition, defeated (Pep) O'Brien in a very uninteresting fight.

The following week, Nate Goldman and Jack Zivic met in the main bout. Goldman fouled Zivic in the first round and ended the fight.

Harry Greb defeated Jimmy Delaney of St. Paul, in a bout that almost ended the same as the Goldman-Zivic fight, Greb being fouled in the first and third. Only a game boy like Greb could have gone on with the fight after being hurt as he was and he showed his appreciation to McGarvey and Bell by going through with the bout and defeating Delaney easily all the way.

Willie Harmon of New York, defeated Eddie Shevlin of Boston. Few, if any, of the fans knew the real reason of Shevlin's poor showing. The writer was with Shevlin the day of the fight from early morning till he entered the ring and after weighing in at 3 o'clock, Shevlin left for his hotel and was in pain from stomach trouble and he refused to let his manager, Billy Henderson, call in a doctor. This stomach trouble caused Shevlin's poor showing.

NOTICE TO OUR READERS

Owing to lack of space in this issue, the notes from various sections of the country have been reduced in some cases and eliminated in others, but the usual reports from all parts will be resumed in our next issue, our fourth anniversary number.

Pittsburgh fight fans received quite a shock when John McGarvey announced his resignation as matchmaker at Motor Square Garden. John Bell will handle the matchmaking for the time being.

Mike Harding's clever little New Kenington featherweight, Kid Carpentier celebrated his first year with Harding by defeating Jack McFarland of Wilkensburg in the best bout of the show of the Harman-Shevlin bout. This also marks a clean record for Carpentier by not losing a fight since being in Harding's stable.

Happy Davis, the North Side lightweight, has gone into training.

Big Boy Hunt, the writer's new heavyweight sensation, who has won his first four fights by K.O., expects to show in the East soon. Hunt's latest victim was Willie Kerns of Hazelwood, Pa., who was knocked out in the first round.

SOUTHWESTERN NEW YORK STATE
By L. J. CARLSON

Lou (Kid) Lewis of Montreal, again took a fight on at an hour's notice and gave the fans a good run for their money. He took on Joe Hall, the fast colored star, in Buffalo, and hit Hall more times than that colored flash has experienced in all his career.

On November 3 at Johnstown, Pa., Bert Schneider, Canadian welterweight champion, and Jimmy Muche again staged a rattling bout which ended in a draw.

Cliff Becker may be a good boy against third-raters, but he has no business in the ring with such tough men as Jack Oakes, the colored flash. Becker jumped in against Oakes on short notice at Rochester, on November 24, and suffered a kayo in the third round.

Jamestown boxing promoters are making every possible effort to locate a suitable building to stage boxing matches. The Winter Garden which is one of Jamestown's prettiest play houses, is one of the buildings the local promoters are dickering for.

COMING TO AMERICA

Count Louis von Schlitz

European Heavyweight Sensation

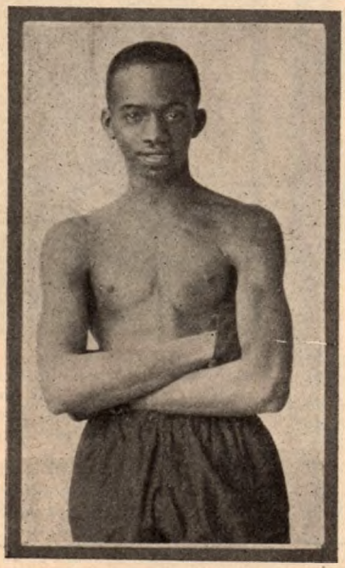
PATRON:
HAROLD P. SYMINGTON
LONDON, ENG.

Permanent American Address
Care The Billboard, Crity Bldg.
Chicago—Illinois

EDDIE McMAHON and AL BROWN

Send Their Christmas and New Year Greetings Through THE RING, America's Greatest Boxing Magazine

Experts and critics to a man are a unit in saying that Al Brown is the greatest flyweight developed since the halcyon days of George Dixon.

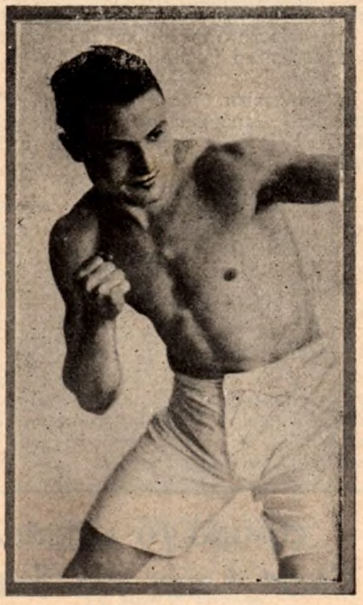


AL BROWN

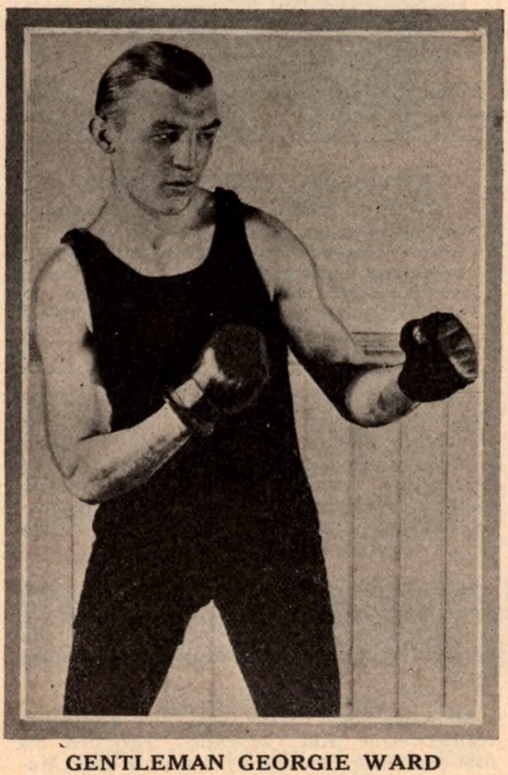
George B. Underwood, in the Telegram-Mail, aptly describes Brown: "'Spider' Kelly, 'Spider' Roach, 'Spider' Gleason—they've been a flock of more or less well-known ring 'Spiders.' The nom de guerre of 'Spider,' however, never quite so aptly fitted a fighter as it does Al Brown, the great negro flyweight. They don't call Brown 'Spider,' but they should. Either that or 'The Centipede.' He's all arms and legs. The Panaman is more of a fistic freak than Fitzsimmons. He is taller than any world's champion except Jack Dempsey. He's taller than Goldstein, Dundee, Leonard, Walker, Greb and McTigue, yet he only weighs 112 pounds. He is as lean as a ramrod. He must be to stand 5 feet 9 inches, yet only scale 112 pounds. His legs are like pipe stems, his arms like a cornstalk. His arms are long, commensurate with his height. He snaps in his punches as if his fists were stones shot from a sling. That's what makes him so deadly a puncher—that and his splendid timing, distance and accuracy. He punches so rapidly and from so many angles his opponents think he is a Briareus of the Hundred Hands. He appears to be the only flyweight in sight who has a chance of toppling over Frank Genaro and Pancho Villa."

Address all communications to McMahon, at 18 East 135th Street, New York City. Phone Harlem 3440.

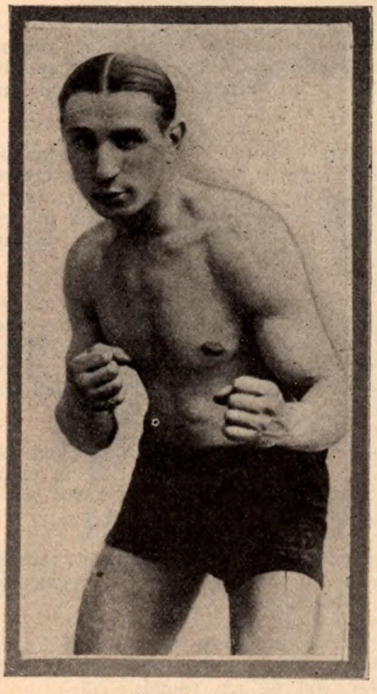
GREETINGS TO ALL OUR FRIENDS



JIMMY CANCRO
Welterweight



GENTLEMAN GEORGIE WARD
New Jersey's Star Welterweight



MOE GINSBERG
Featherweight

Management—Sam Golden, Hotel Flanders, 135 West 47th Street, New York City. Tel. 8570 Bryant.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA
By TOM STEVENS

Just when everything seemed to be setting pretty for California after the passage of the ten and twelve round boxing bill, the game received a blow under the belt—one of the worst ever dealt in the history of boxing in the Sunshine State—when Fred Fulton, the big plasterer, deliberately laid down to Tony Fuente, Windy Windsor's heavyweight, who was standing in line for a shot at Dempsey.

Culver City, where the affair was staged, was the scene of 5,000 angry fans when the high diver from Rochester, Minn., went down three times without being hit and was counted out exactly thirty-five seconds after the first bell sounded.

While it is not believed that the "fight" will affect the legalization of the sport here, it is certain that no good will come from it and steps have been taken by prominent sportsmen of the state to berall members from taking part in operating boxing clubs who participated in the frame-up.

The Wilmington Bowl at that city in California has been catering to capacity houses of late and bids fair to take its place with Vernon and Hollywood in staging big contests when the ten-round fights come into effect. Doc Maffott, who does the matchmaking for the Harbor City arena, has had some big bouts on since the club's opening a few months ago.

Jack Silver may be selected as Benny Leonard's opponent when the lightweight champion appears in Los Angeles to defend his title in January. This San Francisco boy is a wonderful boxer with a great record and is the outstanding star at his weight out here right now.

Many of the fans are wondering what will happen to many of the four-rounders when they have to step the distance. Boxers like Phil Salvadore will find the going rather tough when he passes into the seventh or eighth rounds.

Tommy Simpson was the first promoter to recognize Jack Britton on the Coast when he matched him with Oakland Jimmy Duffy. Tommy is a great fellow to do business with and a square shooter also. He has given California some fine bouts even under the four-round law. He uses fights in a curtain raiser that top the bills elsewhere.

Tommy Carter removed the Coast lightweight title from Johnny Adams when he beat the San Bernandino boy at the Hollywood bowl, the place where Adams acquired his honors.

Fatty Arbuckle, of movie and other fame, has devoted his spare time to reducing weight and considers boxing as his best asset. The writer sparred with Fatty in Seattle and found him to be a comedian with the gloves as well as on the silver sheet.

HEARD ON THE PACIFIC
By BILLY (DOC) MORRIS

There is a lanky lad down San Diego way named Russ Pierce, who in the opinion of many who have lamped this "human slats" in action, is one of the best 130-pound boys in the game today. Pierce sizes up like a skeleton and does the weight nicely. The writer saw him take Dode Bercot, Seattle welterweight, over the 6-round hurdles last year, and the Northwestern ring bugs went batty over the slender San Diego youth.

Matchmaker Tom Kennedy, of the Hollywood Stadium, is hunting high and low for heavyweights to pit against Big Pat Lester, Spider Kelley's protege. Pat went into action against Floyd Johnson before a Hollywood fight crowd and the customers have evinced a strong desire to see more of Kelley's fighter.

Eddie Huffman, all-navy heavyweight champion, is the big noise in Seattle fistic circles. Eddie is highly thought of by Nate Druxman, peerless Seattle boxing impresario, before whose club Huffman defeated Jimmy Delaney. The fighting sailor had his man on the floor for a long count in the final session of a slashing 6-round struggle. The Delaney whipped by Huffman is none other than James J., of the Collins-Gibbons stable.

Jack Britton, former welterweight champion, is a mighty popular ring man with California ring bugs. Jack is a gentlemanly chap and is making many friends for the game. Despite excess poundage he carried he readily consented to box Jimmy Duffy (Hymie Gold) when Promoter Tommy Simpson offered him the match. Britton told Teddy Hayes, who is acting as his manager, that he would not be able to show his best form in the short 4-round racket, but would box any one, regardless of weight.

EASTERN CANADA NOTES
By JACK MASON

Poor matchmaking marred a boxing show held in St. John, N. B., recently. As a result the game was hit another blow by the people who benefit most by boxing in that city. In the main bout Johnny McIntyre, of St. John, Glace Bay and other places, met Jimmy Fruzzetti, of Bridgewater, Mass. McIntyre was in poor condition and hugged all through the bout. To make matters worse, Fruzzetti's performance was very sluggish also.

In the semi-final Mickey Morris, of Halifax, although outweighed about ten pounds, hit Lou Donovan, of St. John, with everything but the bucket. The decision was a draw, although Morris should have gained the verdict.

Tommy Clayton, of Boston, a young welterweight who formerly lived in St. John, N. B., is thinking of returning to St. John and challenging such Canadian welters as Johnny McIntyre, Nedder Healey, Joe Carbone, Jack McKenna, etc. Clayton may be matched for bouts in Sydney and Halifax soon.

Jimmy Cox and Bert Schneider are likely to battle in St. John in December under the auspices of the Commercial A. C. Matchmaker Jim McNulty is endeavoring to line up this scrap, which looks like a corker.

FROM TACOMA, WASH.

One of the Northwestern boxing sensations, a boy who looks like the real Kid McCoy, is "Doc" Snell, a lad who has worked up from curtain-raisers to the main event class. Snell is a terrific puncher and unusually strong for a little fellow. He is managed by Joe Waterman. Joe expects to bring this boy to New York in about a year, just as soon as he has a bit more experience.

Joe Waterman is running a gym in Tacoma and doing quite well. He still is managing Bud Ridley, who is the biggest box-office attraction in the Northwest. Ridley is still the same sensational battler, win, lose or draw.

TORONTO NOTES
By JACK JARVIS

Meritorious Mickey O'Connor, the International Club's new matchmaker, put on a good card at the Standard Theatre, last month. This popular site was a hectic place of amusement throughout four good slashing bouts, but the fifth, and final between Fred Snell, and Johnny Klesch, was not so good. The "Birkenhead Basher" was far and away below his usual form.

Donnie Mack made a welcome return to the local ring. He was successful in stopping the advance of another good boy in Phil Rivers. Mack hung one of his specials on Phillip's jaw in the second, and had him pop-eyed until the final round, when he opened up with a relentless attack and the referee stopped the bout. Alec Burlie received an early Christmas present when the judges gave him the award over the smart, clever Charleroi flyweight, Willie Davies.

Walter Obernessor's Howard Mayberry, Canadian bantam champion, fought a rousing draw with Freddy Vincent, Charlie Conkle's importation Sid Conn punched his way to victory over Frankie Ebere, of Detroit. Frenchy Bellanger, making his pro debut, fought a draw with Billy Barnicott.

Chris Newton covered himself with glory, when he held the clever Cuddy DeMarco even in a hot fought battle at Clarksburg, W. Va. Both will settle their differences at Connesville, Pa., early next month.

The Queensbury patrons were treated to another fine evening's sport when Jack Corcoran, matchmaker, par excellence, staged six great bouts before a packed house, the headliner being Jackie Johnstone and Phil O'Dowd, the latter winning.

Popular Donnie Mack appeared again in the semi-wind-up, and gave Harry Stone a sound drubbing.

Little "Wee" McGregor showed plenty of class. He gave Al Holmes, the local Joe Grimm, quite a pasting. Fred Vincent won over Bobby Hamilton in three rounds, and Tommy Mitchell won over Lou Palmer in a vicious six-rounder.

Jack Reddick did the "Prodigal Son" act when he returned to Toronto last week.

Fred Saltel, the Winnipeg featherweight, and Kid Gagnon, the French Canadian gloveswinger, fought a red-hot slugfest on the last show here. The western candidate took the honors.

IN PORTLAND, OREGON
By JOE MAZOURSKY

Joe Gorman, popular featherweight of Portland, gave Gene Delmont of New York, a terrific lacing.

Jimmy Duffy, Oakland's sensational welterweight, gave Jack Britton, former welterweight champion, a nice trimming here. Britton was dropped in the third round.

Jimmy Sacco, Boston lightweight, defeated Johnny Trambitas in a slow ten-round fight at the armory here. Trambitas, though not in shape, put up an excellent showing. Two years ago, Trambitas fought a draw with Sacco.

Mysterious Billy Smith, Jr., will be seen in action around the coast. He is at present boxing instructor at the Columbia University.

Jack O'Leary, lightweight, is going great. He gave Jack Nash of Longview, a terrific beating.

LEARN BOXING

The Greatest of all Games

Private classes for beginners; Professional instructors

ENTRANCE ON 26 ST.

MADISON SQ. GARDEN GYM

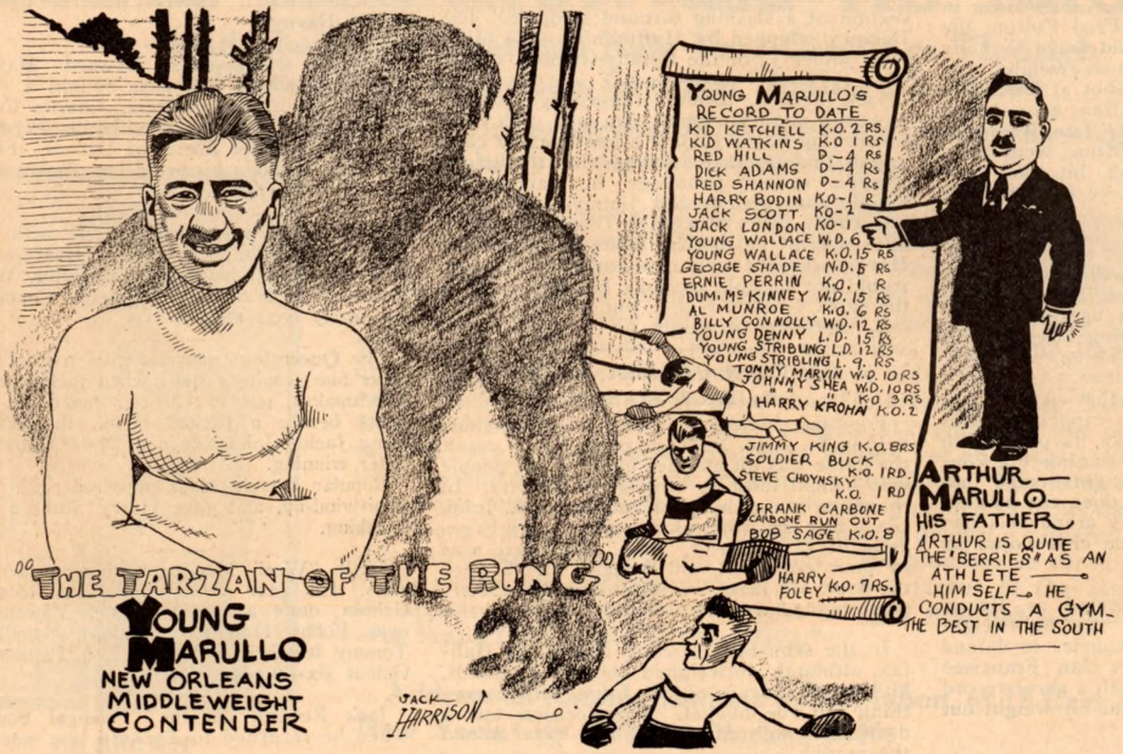
DIRECTION OF M. MACLEVY

Telephone

Madison Square 4427-4428-7540

Professional Boxers Training Here Daily, 1:30 to 3:30 Only

Greetings from Arthur Marullo and Sam Goldman



YOUNG DERRY
K. O., 5 rounds

RAY NEWMAN
Won, 15 rounds

BILLY BRITTON
Won, 12 rounds

BATTLING SIKI
Won, 12 rounds

Also Managing

BILL KENNEDY
126 pounds

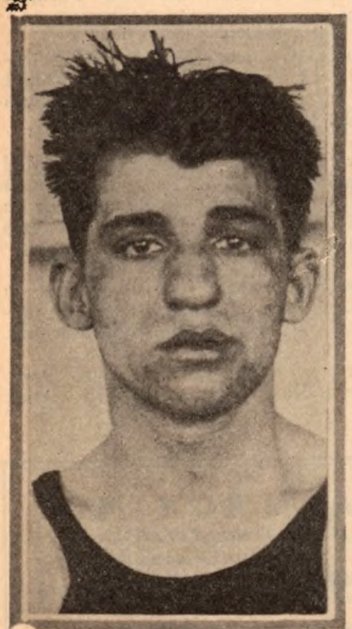
TOMMY LYNCH
122 pounds

DANNY LEE
118 pounds

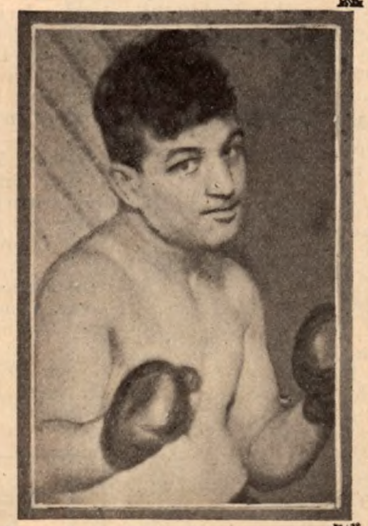
JOHNNY VINNEY
126 pounds

Address all communications to Marullo, No. 343 Baronne St., New Orleans; Goldman, No. 1493 Broadway, New York City.

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS FROM



BOBBY WOLGAST



TOMMY MURRAY

Two stars under the management of

PETE MORAN

1610 S. CLARION STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Phone: Oregon 9757-R, or Spruce 0925

JACK BERNSTEIN

Greetings from

JACK BERNSTEIN

Under direction of

DOC HIRSCH

No. 143 Riverdale Ave.
Yonkers, N. Y.

BOB LEVY'S International Stars and Champions

DAVEY ABAD
Flyweight Champion of South America

BATTLING SIKI
Light Heavyweight Champion of Europe

Fighters of Highest Calibre—Filipinos:
Joe Diano, 137-142
Garina Damier, 130-133
Enrique Sarada, 120-124
And Others of Equal Ability

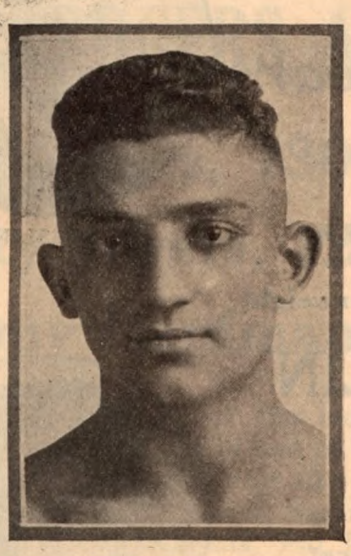
Also—Pierre Nicolas, Former French Middleweight Champion
Ted Zegwaard, Light Heavyweight Champion of Holland
Joe Ritchie, 124-128
Chick Kansas, Classy Philly Bantam

BOB LEVY
Manager

JOSE LOMBARDO
Featherweight Champion of Panama

Address all communications to
BOB LEVY, 138 West 25th Street, New York City, N. Y.
Telephone: Watkins 10499
Residence: 129 Woodbine Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Home Telephone: Foxcroft 5132

Western Featherweight Champion
MIKE DUNDEE



MIKE DUNDEE
Under the Direction of
DICK CURLEY
2093 Ryer Avenue, The Bronx, N. Y. City
Phone: 6213 Jerome

Greetings from

NEWARK SPORTSMEN'S CLUB

128 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

Phones—Market 7616, 6124

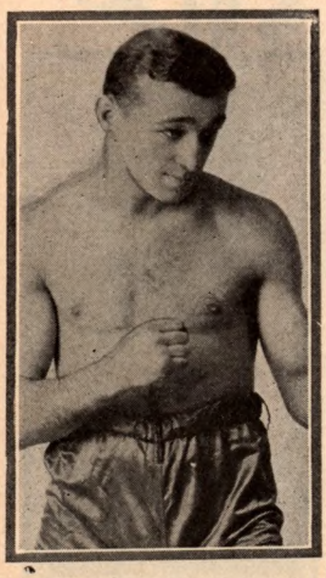
DREAMLAND PARK
Seating 30,000

NEWARK ARMORY
Seating 15,000

Promoters—

HARRY BLAUFUSS, J. FRANK BLACK,
BABE CULNAN AND NICK KLINE

We Extend the Season's Greetings and Salutations from World's Bantamweight Champion, Abe Goldstein, and His Manager, Willie Lewis, Former King of the Welters



PHIL (K. O.) KAPLAN, ready and anxious to box welter champion, Mickey Walker.

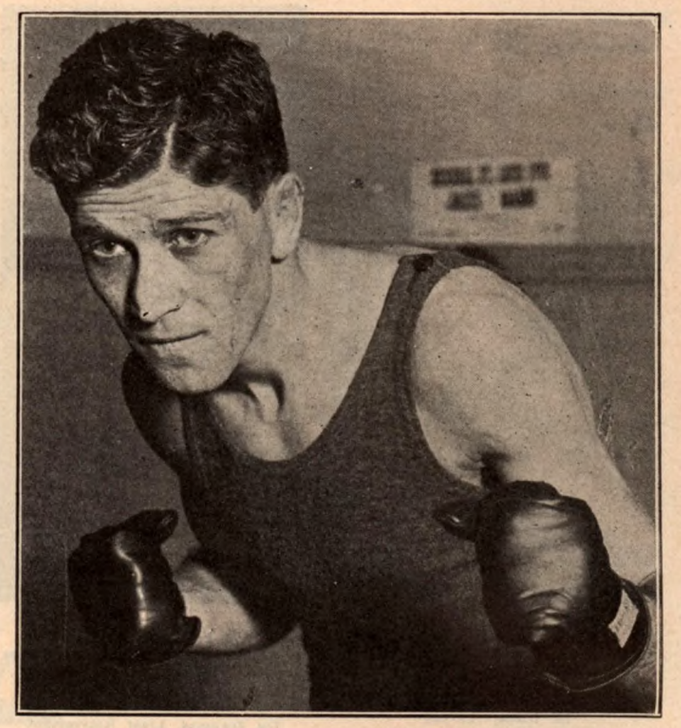
Also EARL BAIRD, Coast Featherweight, like good wine, goes on forever.

Under Personal Direction of

Willie Lewis

Room 301A
1493 Broadway
New York City

Phone: Lackawanna 7197



ABE GOLDSTEIN, New York City's Fistic Pride

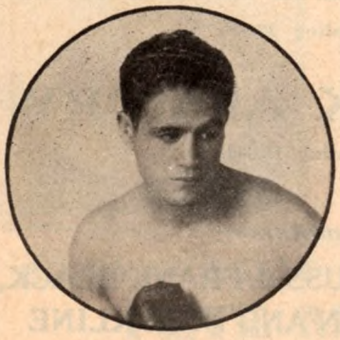
BROWN

Merry Xmas
and
A Happy New Year
from

MICKEY BROWN
New York's Crowd-Pleasing Featherweight

BRESLIN

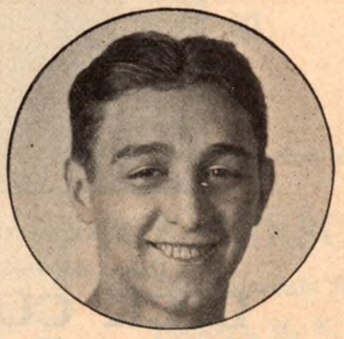
JOHNNY BRESLIN
West Side's Fighting Harp



SOUZA

JOE SOUZA
California's Featherweight Bearcat

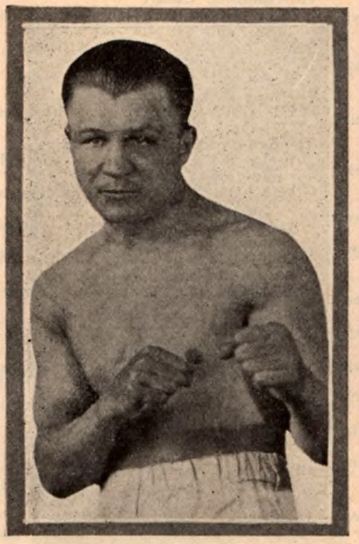
SAMMY SHACK
Harlem's Flyweight Prospect



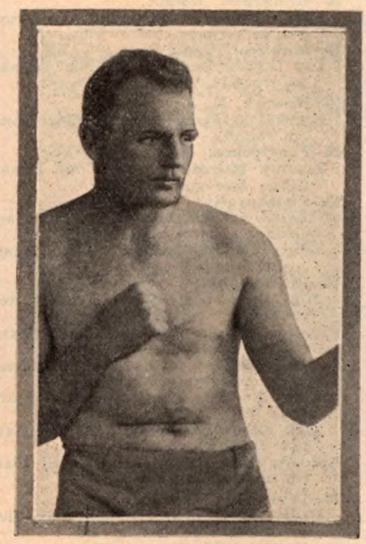
SHACK

Xmas 1924 **Season's Greetings** *New Year 1925*

FROM

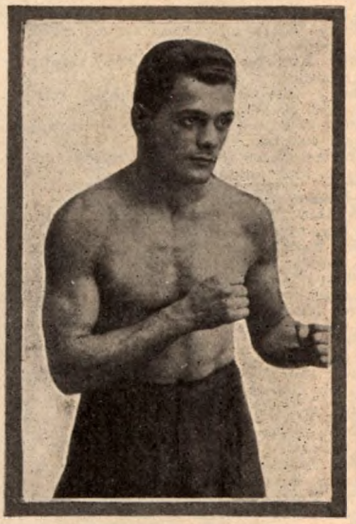


CHARLEY WEINERT
Heavyweight



BOB FITZSIMMONS, JR.
Heavyweight

PHIL KRUG
Middleweight



HAROLD FARESE
Bantamweight

and

BILLY McCARNEY and HUGH P. GARTLAND, 1493 Broadway, New York City

Yuletide and New Year's Greetings

FROM

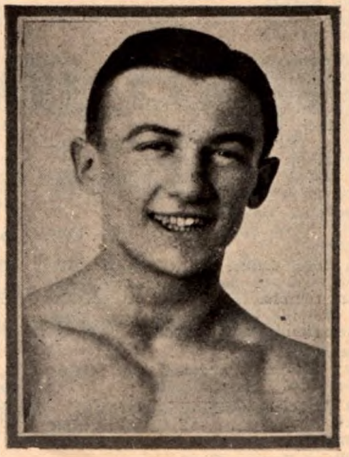
NAT ROGERS AND HIS STABLE OF BOXERS

Joey Silvers, 130 pounds

Marty Silvers, 122-126 pounds

Sammy Kaufman, 115 pounds

Joey Silvers is one of the leading contenders for the Junior Lightweight title. He is one of the best attractions in the East. He is ready to meet any and all of the 130 and 135 pounders in the game, preferably Sid Terris, Sammy Mandell, Luis Vicentini, Jack Bernstein, Rocky Kansas, Pal Moran, Eddie Kid Wagner and Cuddy DeMarco.



JOEY SILVERS

Address all communications to **NAT ROGERS**
Suite 319. Phone: Lackawanna 5092

No. 1493 BROADWAY
NEW YORK CITY

Results of Boxing Bouts

(In all states where decisions are not rendered, decision here rendered is that of the consensus of newspaper verdicts in city where fight took place)

NOVEMBER

2—Perth Amboy, N. J.:
Carl Morris knocked out Young Angelo, two rounds.

2—Twenty-seventh Regiment Armory:
Harry Sutton beat Joe Kestner, eight rounds.
Billy Knowles beat Joe Eppy, eight rounds.
Harry Brandon beat Midget Irla, eight rounds.
Andy Williams beat Eddie Kid Brown, six rounds.
Charley Green drew with Jimmy Impro, four rounds.

2—Pioneer S. C.:
Frankie Fasano stopped Jack Sharkey, two rounds.
Sid Rabin beat Sammy Cherin, six rounds.
Johnny Gannon beat Willie O'Conneil, six rounds.
Joe Hudson beat Pete Angelo, six rounds.
Paddy McNulty beat Artie Leonard, four rounds.
Jack McFarland beat Johnny Willets, four rounds.

4—San Francisco, Calif.:
Eddie Mahoney beat Billy Alger, four rounds.
Min Minnick beat Sailor Makagon, four rounds.
Joe Morrisey drew with Alex Tasloff, four rounds.
Kewpie Eckland beat Georgie Webb, four rounds.
Jack Cobine knocked out Joe Carillo, two rounds.
Eddie Brown knocked out Joe Samson, one round.
Young Tarzan beat Young Pancho Villa, four rounds.

4—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Joe Benjamin beat Phil Salvadore, four rounds.
Mickey Rockson drew with Sailor Bill Vincent, four rounds.

4—Seattle, Wash.:
Eddie Huffman beat Jimmy Delaney, six rounds.

5—Pasadena, Calif.:
Tony Fuente knocked out Cyclone Dick Mitchell, one round.

5—National Hall, San Francisco, Calif.:
Hal Yont knocked out Soldier Mars, one round.
Sailor Hughes drew with Ed Warner, four rounds.
Jack Wills knocked out Jack Benson, one round.
Charley Martino knocked out Jimmy McCottry, one round.
George Duffy beat Jimmy Kelsey, four rounds.
Jack Green beat Peter Maher, four rounds.
Jimmy Moran beat Young Burton, four rounds.
Curley Chaves beat Jimmy Barry, four rounds.

6—Williamsport, Pa.:
Battling Shimar beat Frankie Farmer, eight rounds.
Eddie Covington knocked out Patsy Wallace, two rounds.
Frankie McGuire beat Johnny McLaughlin, eight rounds.
Kid Bucky drew with Johnny DeMarco, six rounds.

6—Pasadena, Calif.:
Teddy Silva beat Jimmy Lee, four rounds.

6—San Jose, Calif.:
Hank Roberts beat Mason Griffin, four rounds.
Min Minnick wins on foul from Billy Springfield, two rounds.

6—Stockholm:
Harry Persson knocked out Gains (Canadian), four rounds.

6—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Jackie Fields beat Al Leonard, four rounds.

7—Madison Square Garden:
Sammy Mandell beat Jack Bernstein, twelve rounds.
Joe Ryder beat Midget Smith, twelve rounds.
Solly Seaman stopped Charley Farici, six rounds.
Murray Elkins beat Tony Palmer, six rounds.
Charlie Rosen beat Izzy Cooper, four rounds.

7—Passaic, N. J.:
Battling Siki knocked out Young Roscoe, five rounds.

7—Grand Rapids, Mich.:
Harvey Perkins beat Jack McAuliffe, ten rounds.

7—Omaha, Neb.
Eddie Shea knocked out Billy Nolan, two rounds.

7—Erie, Pa.:
Eddie Anderson beat Red McDonald, ten rounds.
Frankie Van beat Harry Tarrant, six rounds.

7—East Chicago, Ind.:
Ted Moore drew with Joey O'Hara, ten rounds.

7—Detroit, Mich.:
Bob Sage beat Tommy Burns, ten rounds.

7—New Orleans, La.:
Joe Matranga stopped Andy Chaney, eight rounds.

7—Savannah, Ga.:
Chick Kansas knocked out Dan O'Leary, two rounds.

7—Dreamland Rink, San Francisco:
Lefty Cooper knocked out Pete Coray, two rounds.
Fred Sullivan beat Marine Fred Wels, four rounds.
Pickles Martin drew with Ritchie King, four rounds.
Mickey O'Donnell beat Willie Singer, four rounds.
Sydney White beat Kid Lewis, four rounds.
Gashouse Riley beat Chris Perry, four rounds.
Eddie Hadden beat Johnny Martin, four rounds.

7—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Tommy Carter beat Johnny Adams, four rounds.

8—Ninth Regiment Armory:
Vic Burrone beat Sonny Cashin, ten rounds.
Joe Kestner beat Bobby Wagner, eight rounds.
Arnold Ryan knocked out Dutch Eckhardt, three rounds.
Cliff Ingram drew with Billy Farrell, four rounds.
Mickey White beat Soldier Shaw, four rounds.
Kid Whalen beat Jimmy Baker, four rounds.

8—Ridgewood Grove S. C., Brooklyn:
Lew Pefetti beat Dave Abad, six rounds.
Sammy Baker knocked out Svan Helgeson, five rounds.
Sammy Aaronson stopped Tommy Cittadini, three rounds.
Carl Carter stopped Tarzen Larkin, two rounds.
Yale Okum beat Tommy Madden, six rounds.
Harry Miles beat Willie Maher, four rounds.

8—14th Regiment Armory, Brooklyn:
Harry Murk beat Frankie Fay, twelve rounds.
Jimmy Ryan beat Jimmy Gardy, eight rounds.
Chick Mayo drew with Kid Labra, six rounds.
Jack Kid Travis beat Nick Laporuta, six rounds.
Henry Clark knocked out Johnny Pizzo, one round.

8—Commonwealth S. C.:
Larry Estridge beat Mike Morley, ten rounds.
Al Clitty knocked out Carl Morris, ten rounds.
Chief Halbran knocked out Fred Mace, seven rounds.

10—Lenox S. C.:
Luis Vincentini knocked out Sammy Vogel, ninth round.
Marty Silvers beat Harry London, eight rounds.
Harry Duar beat Frank Hyland, six rounds.
Dominick Petrone beat Harry Herring, six rounds.

10—Broadway E. A., Brooklyn:
Harry Galfund drew with Italian Joe Gans, six rounds.
Harry Wallach knocked out George Connors, two rounds.
Paul Gulette knocked out Ray Davis, four rounds.
Sammy Markowitz beat Ted Nelson, six rounds.
Vincent Forgoine beat Eddie Clifford, six rounds.
Mike Durano drew with Tony Allicino, four rounds.

10—St. Paul:
Jock Malone wins on foul from Morris Schlaifer, three rounds.

10—Memphis, Tenn.:
Gene Tunney knocked out Buddy McHale, two rounds.

10—Portland:
Nat Pincus beat Gaylor Lewis, twelve rounds.

10—Bridgeport, Conn.:
Pete August beat Johnny Darcy, twelve rounds.

10—Montreal, Can.:
Kid Durand beat Wee Willie Woods, ten rounds.

10—Newark, N. J.:
Sparkplug Russell beat Sailor Sam, ten rounds.

10—Providence, R. I.:
Tommy Murray knocked out Benny Glass, five rounds.

10—Pittsburgh:
Jack Zivic wins on foul from Nate Goldman, three rounds.
Sandy Seifert beat Ed Greathouse, eight rounds.

10—Philadelphia:
Billy Ryan beat Bobby Barrett, ten rounds.
Tiger Flowers knocked out Jerry Hayes, two rounds.
Tiger Flowers knocked out Hughey Clemons, two rounds.
Roche Rodgers knocked out Joe Mandell, fifth round.
Jack Ketchell stopped Tom Brennan, two rounds.
Eddie Kid Wagner beat Danny Gartin, eight rounds.

11—Worcester, Mass.:
Paul Doyle beat Jimmy Cox, ten rounds.

11—Portland, Me.:
Jeff Smith drew with Frank Moody, twelve rounds.

11—Pioneer S. C.:
Al Brown beat Tommy Milton, fifteen rounds.
Eddie Flank beat Izzy Schwartz, ten rounds.
Johnny Gannon knocked out Frankie Sara, four rounds.
Jack McFarland knocked out Tony Lazo, one round.
Joey Weiner drew with Henry Goldberg, four rounds.

11—Greenville, S. C.:
Young Stribling knocked out Fay Keiser, four rounds.

11—27th Division Armory, Brooklyn:
Larry Goldberg knocked out Sailor Bautiste, five rounds.
Al Fugaro beat Felix Friedman, eight rounds.
Joe Piteo beat Jack Marsh, eight rounds.
Mickey Mass beat Larry Hansen, six rounds.
Paddy McNulty drew with Mickey Flahive, six rounds.
Young Carbone knocked out Eddie Stone, one round.

11—San Antonio, Texas:
Young Ross beat Mike Vasquez, twelve rounds.

11—Prescott, Ariz.:
Jack Lynch beat Hank Gatton, ten rounds.

11—Gasper, Wyo.:
Benny Shannon drew with Bud Hamilton, ten rounds.
Jack Tiger Payne drew with Speedball Hayden, ten rounds.

11—San Bernardino, Calif.:
Ruby Levine beat Ad Rubidoux, four rounds.

11—Des Moines:
Billy Petrolle beat Roscoe Hall, eight rounds.

11—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Fidel La Barba drew with Jimmy McLarnin, four rounds.
Larry Murphy beat Jimmy Hackley, four rounds.

11—Seattle:
Tod Morgan wins on foul from Georgie Spencer, six rounds.
Henry Geysel beat Lakey Morrow, six rounds.

11—Garibaldi Hall, San Francisco:
Eddie Mahoney beat Solly Kronich, four rounds.
Min Minnick beat George Decker, four rounds.
Claire Bromero beat Art Barnes, four rounds.
Kewpie Ecklund beat Georgie Webb, four rounds.
Gilbert Attell knocked out Frankie McMahon, two rounds.
Jack Cobine beat Eddie Brown, four rounds.
Kid Brazil knocked out Young La Rosa, four rounds.

11—Marysville, Calif.:
Sailor Hughes beat Terry Brown, four rounds.
Manuel Azevado beat Tommy Comiskey, four rounds.

11—Denver, Colo.:
Eddie McCarthy beat Eddie Mack, three rounds.

11—Hanford, Calif.:
Mike Sotano drew with Benny Young, four rounds.
Kid Kopecks beat Billy Lakeman, four rounds.
Battling Ivy knocked out Franal Ruffles, three rounds.
Danny Herrera drew with Tommy Lynch, four rounds.

11—Brunswick A. A., N. J.:
Johnny Ked Lewis beat Johnny Brennan, eight rounds.
Matty Dachter beat Patsy Brown, six rounds.
Jack Wallace beat Joey Milton, six rounds.
Dan O'Connell beat Battling Hazel, six rounds.
Pat Orlando beat Bud Rose, six rounds.

12—Mitchell Field, L. I.:
Lee Willets knocked out Bill Williams, four rounds.
Vincent Peppe beat Nick De Salvo, eight rounds.
Arthur Smith drew with Bernie Zabloskie, six rounds.
Joe Marno beat Kid Bates, four rounds.

12—Paris, France:
Molina (French) beat Jack Walker, ten rounds.

12—Miami, Fla.:
Jimmy Lewis beat Frankie Moran, ten rounds.
Tom McDuff beat Dick Leonard, ten rounds.

12—First Armory, Newark, N. J.:
Charlie Weinert beat Luis Firpo, twelve rounds.
Joe Lewis beat Harold Mays, ten rounds.
Miguel Ferrara knocked out Jack Showers, one round.
Billy Prestage knocked out Zack Townsend, two rounds.

12—Wilmington, Calif.:
Kid Mexico beat Marty Farrell, four rounds.

12—National Hall, San Francisco:
Tommy Gardner knocked out Jack Wills, four rounds.
Sailor Hughes beat Sailor Smith, four rounds.
Hal Yont beat Soldier Burke, four rounds.
Buddy Ryan beat Eddie Duff, four rounds.
Earl Khan drew with Buck Josephs, four rounds.
Leonard McDonald stopped Leo Garcia, three rounds.
Young Tarzan beat Mickey Britton, four rounds.
Frankie Klick beat Tony Baroni, four rounds.

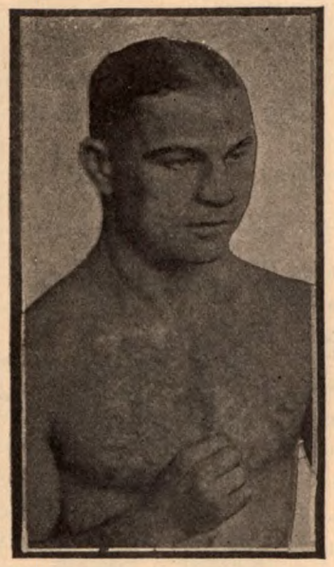
12—Oakland A. A., San Francisco:
Jack Silver beat Joe Miller, four rounds.
Dynamite George drew with Ernie Owens, four rounds.
Young Carpentier stopped Harry Scott, two rounds.
Eddie Kelly drew with Chick Hellman, four rounds.
Frankie McCann beat Angelo Pappas, four rounds.
Eddie Burry beat Jimmy McCray, four rounds.
Brownie Proctor knocked out Al Anderson, one round.

13—102nd Regiment Armory:
Georgie Brown beat Young Damair, eight rounds.
Bobby Green beat Harry Brandon, eight rounds.
Billy Marlowe beat Kid Rash, eight rounds.
Marty Powell beat Otto Pierce, eight rounds.

13—Rink S. C., Brooklyn:
Sid Terris knocked out Mel Coogan, six rounds.
Paddy Flynn knocked out Joe Scogni, four rounds
Charlie Faraci beat Larry Rosen, six rounds.
Harry Books beat Ray Durso, four rounds.
Willie Devlin drew with Andy Haycak, four rounds.

13—Columbus S. C., Yonkers:
Jack Sharkey beat Willie Duffy, ten rounds.
Jimmy Hutchison beat Andy Tucker, ten rounds.
August Pisano beat Bruce Flowers, six rounds.
Roy Hawkins wins on foul from Lew Goldberg, three rounds.
George La Rocco knocked out Monroe Wilson, two rounds.

Introducing the Next World's Welterweight Champion
New York East Side's Leading Contender



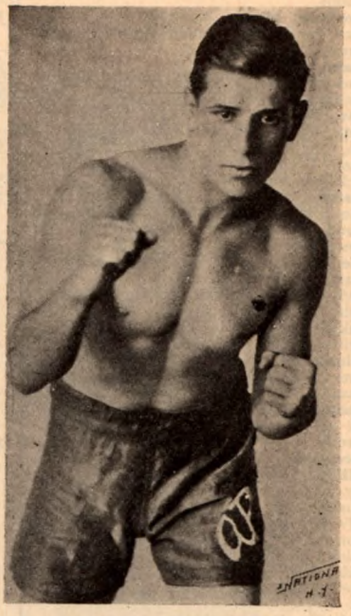
WILLIE HARMON

Doesn't Harmon deserve a crack at Mickey Walker? Newspaper critics and fans unite in saying he is deserving of the shot. Will Mickey oblige? That's another story.

Harmon has proven his right to a titular bout by reason of easy victories scored over Georgie Ward, Pete Latzo, Eddie Burnbrook, Pete Hartley. The night Walker beat Jack Malone, Willie knocked out Harry Martone in the semi-final.

Tony Palmer is a contender for the junior lightweight laurels.

If you want to use Willie or Tony get in touch with me at No. 16 Court Street, Brooklyn.



TONY PALMER

TONY LENTO. (A word to the wise is sufficient)

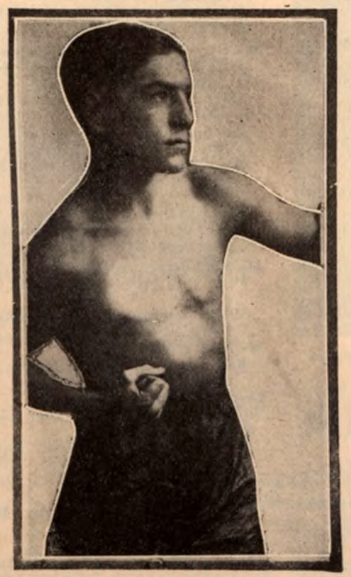
Merry Xmas and Happy New Year

from

EDDIE (Cannonball) MARTIN

AND HIS MANAGERS

MIKE DOHERTY and MEL COOKE



Variously called "The Human Dynamo" and "Brooklyn's Second Terry McGovern."

Over the short space of two years Martin has engaged in 63 matches, winning 36 decisions, scoring 21 knockouts, two draws, and losing but two decisions. Greatest record ever made by a living scrapper.

Boxes Abe Goldstein for the bantamweight championship at Madison Square Garden this month.

Offers will be gladly accepted for the Cannonball's services by his managers, Mike Doherty and Mel Cooke, 363 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Phone: Triangle 5960.

14—Madison Square Garden:
Tony Marullo beat Battling Siki, twelve rounds.
Joie Hicks beat Augie Ratner, twelve rounds.
Billy Vidabeck beat Lou Chester, six rounds.
Vic Brog beat Jimmy Cancro, six rounds.
Chief Halbran beat Carl Johnson, four rounds.

14—Brockton, Mass.:
Jimmy Goodrich knocked out Charley Manty, nine rounds.

14—Miami, Fla.:
Anthony Downey knocked out Billy Hirsch, nine rounds.

14—Erie, Pa.:
Jimmy Muche drew with Phil Jackson, ten rounds.
Johnny Ward drew with Young Sterbeck, ten rounds.

14—Boston:
Eddie Shevlin beat Bob Lowrie, ten rounds.

14—Cleveland:
Eddie Anderson drew with Willie Ames, twelve rounds.
Bennie Gershe beat Ernie Goozeman, eight rounds.
Frankie Edwards beat Joe Palagina, eight rounds.

14—Kalamazoo, Mich.:
Homer Smith beat Jack Burke, ten rounds.

14—Tampa, Fla.:
Buck Aston beat Mike Wallace, ten rounds.

14—Dreamland Rink, San Francisco, Calif.:
Lefty Cooper beat Hank Roberts, four rounds.
Teddy O'Hara beat Mike Doyle, four rounds.
Pickles Martin drew with Tommy Cello, four rounds.
Eddie Lendewig stopped Pete Covay, one round.
Kid Louis drew with Sydney White, four rounds.
Roy Sutherland beat Georgie Stone, four rounds.
Harry Bradshaw knocked out Vic Fordyce, two rounds.

15—Commonwealth S. C.:
Charley Phil Rosenberg beat Wilbur Cohen, ten rounds.
Georgie Doherty drew with Izzy Cooper, ten rounds.
Jack Hausner beat Herman Kid Silver, eight rounds.
Johnny Campbell drew with George Lunden, six rounds.
Pincus Silverberg beat Harry Chester, four rounds.

15—Ridgewood Grove S. C., Brooklyn:
Ray Miller beat Mick McAdam, six rounds.
Harry Wallach beat Harry Cerbie, six rounds.
Paul Gulotta beat Frankie Maxwell, six rounds.
Bobby Green beat Archie Bell, six rounds.
Johnny Vestri beat Charley Kohler, six rounds.
Mike Durano knocked out Johnny Borthwick, one round.

15—14th Regiment Armory, Brooklyn:
Vic Burrone beat Arnold Ryan, ten rounds.
Henry Mick knocked out Wes Williams, five rounds.
Johnny Coster beat Young Craig, six rounds.
Eddie Kid Whalen beat Bill Tosk, six rounds.
Andy Welling beat Kid Cooke, four rounds.
Young Carbone beat Kid Doyle.
Wee Wee Firpo stopped Jimmy Burns, three rounds.

17—Culver City, Calif.:
Tony Fuente knocked out Fred Fulton, one round.

17—Hoboken, N. J.:
Mickey Romano beat Frankie Curley, ten rounds.

17—Springfield, Mo.:
Jimmy Finley beat Cowboy Padgett, ten rounds.

17—Detroit:
Howard Mayberry beat Joe Lucas, ten rounds.

17—Pittsburgh:
Harry Greb beat Jimmy Delaney, ten rounds.

17—Memphis, Tenn.:
Pal More beat Paschal Colletti, eight rounds.

17—Broadway E. A., Brooklyn:
Hilly Levine beat Wee Willie Spencer, six rounds.
Yale Okum beat Tom McKiernan, six rounds.
Jackie Coburn drew with Henry Goldberg, six rounds.
Joey Abrams beat Billy Miller, six rounds.
Moe Ginsberg beat Joe Eppy, six rounds.
Sammy Cherin beat Jimmy De Lucca, four rounds.

17—Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
Frank Moody drew with Allentown Joe Gans, ten rounds.
Joey Ross beat Ty Coleman, eight rounds.

17—Rochester, N. Y.:
Charlie O'Connell beat Harry Kid Brown, ten rounds.

17—Baltimore:
Jackie Feldman beat Young Dencio, fifteen rounds.

17—Laurel A. C., New Jersey:
Jack Zivic beat Jack Rappaport, twelve rounds.
Al Delmont stopped Jack McFarland, five rounds.

17—Lenox S. C.:
Solly Seaman beat Frankie Ritchie, twelve rounds.
Spencer Gardner beat Jackie Gordon, twelve rounds.

BOUND VOLUMES FOR 1924 READY JAN. 1, 1925

Bound volumes of THE RING for the past year, in beautiful black, red or green leather, firm or flexible, will be ready for delivery Jan. 1. Keep up with boxing history. Add this interesting book to your sporting library.

Price $5.00.

Only limited number for sale.

Place your order now. Money must accompany order.

Eddie Elkins knocked out Gene Martini, one round.
Sammy Kaufman beat Al Fugaro, four rounds.

17—Mansfield, Ohio:
Al Dundee beat Phil O'Dowd, twelve rounds.
Bad News Taylor beat Steve Nugent, eight rounds.
Jimmy Koons drew with Mike Lucas, six rounds.
Johnny Mandell beat Whitey Burton, four rounds.

17—New Orleans:
Tommy Freeman knocked out Al Knowles, four rounds.

17—Fair Grounds Arena, Sarasota:
Boots Antley knocked out Jack Kid Wooford, eight rounds.
Joe Mate drew with Tommy Wallace, eight rounds.
Young Risher drew with Young Lewis, six rounds.

18—Albany:
Joe Jawson beat Johnny Darcy, twelve rounds.
Albert Ycocheo knocked out Tex McEwan, ten rounds.

18—Paris, France:
Edouard Mascart beat Charley Ledoux, twenty rounds.
Paul Fritsch drew with Fred Bretonnel, ten rounds.
Bud Dempsey beat Young Ascensio, ten rounds.

18—27th Division Armory, Brooklyn:
Sammy Baker knocked out Fred Mack, ten rounds.
Tony Darcy beat Frank Konchina, six rounds.
Sammy Price drew with Midget Irla, six rounds.
Roy Stock drew with Al Carey, four rounds.
Al Mitchell beat Al Palmer, four rounds.
Young Carbone knocked out Mack Benson, two rounds.

18—Reading, Pa.:
Newsboy Brown drew with Kid Wolfe, ten rounds.

18—Waterbury, Conn.:
Luis Vicentini drew with Cuddy De Marco, twelve rounds.

18—Pioneer S. C.:
Willie Harmon beat Paul Doyle, twelve rounds.
Al Clitty beat Jackie Brady, ten rounds.
Maxey Rosenblum beat Jimmy Almato, six rounds.
Sid Rabin stopped Billy Wiley, six rounds.
Tommy Downey knocked out Nick Farlin, one round.

19—Winnipeg:
Bob Roper beat Sailor **Maxted, ten** rounds.

19—Mitchel Field, L. I.:
Sammy Cherin beat Johnny Lang, eight rounds.

19—Madison Square Garden:
Miguel Ferrara knocked out Joe Silvani, four rounds.
Ed Garvey knocked out Hugo Ducat, two rounds.
Clemente Savardo drew with Dan O'Connell, six rounds.
Jim Slimmer stopped Dan Leiber, five rounds.
Gordon Munce stopped Elzear Rioux, four rounds.
Jim Sigmund beat Bob Wallit, four rounds.

19—Mariesville, R. I.:
Jack McVey beat Benny Ross, twelve rounds.
Henry Shaw drew with Billy Carney, twelve rounds.

18—Seattle, Wash.:
Dode Bercot drew with Young Carmen, six rounds.

18—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Bert Colima beat Mike Dempsey, four rounds.
Marty Farrell drew with Alex Tramgitas, four rounds.

18—Garibaldi Hall, San Francisco, Cal.:
Buck Holley beat Cyclone Gavvy, four rounds.
Min Minnick beat Billy Springfield, four rounds.
Claire Bromeo stopped Ray Cooper, two rounds.
Louie Santa Maria stopped Battling Riley, two rounds.
Dave Au beat George Webb, four rounds.
Jackie La Rosa beat Young Manila, four rounds.
Pete Barrett beat Tony Mello, four rounds.

19—San Bernardino, Calif.:
Georgie Marks beat Checkie Herman, four rounds.

19—National Hall, San Francisco, Cal.:
Hal Yont drew with Jack Roper, four rounds.
Freddie Hoppe drew with Buddy Ryan, four rounds.
Johnny Burns beat Sailor Hughes, four rounds.
George Drew beat Art Emery, four rounds.
Ad Fenski drew with Jimmy Moran, four rounds.
Kid Magsambol beat Mickey Britton, four rounds.
Gilbert Attell beat Earl Flynn, four rounds.
Young Johnny Burns beat Art Walker, four rounds.

19—Oakland A. A., San Francisco:
Jimmy Duffy beat Jack Britton, four rounds.
Teddy O'Hara and Young Dudley, stopped by referee in third and declared no contest.
Dynamite George drew with Ernie Owens, four rounds.
Dynamite Murphy beat Mickey O'Donnell, four rounds.
Fred Sullivan beat Tommy Gardner, four rounds.
Frankie McCann beat Joe Powell, four rounds.

20—102nd Medical Regiment:
Vincent Sanchez drew with Bobby Anderson, eight rounds.
Harry Brandon drew with Vincent Peppe, eight rounds.
Ed Spettel knocked out Young Jack Sharkey, two rounds.
Bobby Murray outpointed Joe Minai, eight rounds.

20—Passaic, N. J.:
Harry London beat Frankie Fassano, twelve rounds.
Pinkey Burns beat Ray Davis, ten rounds.
Sammy Kaufman beat Blockie Ford, six rounds.

20—Williamsport, Pa.:
Tommy Loughran knocked out Georgie Blake, two rounds.

20—Columbus S. C., Yonkers:
Johnny Rocco beat Billy Fitzsimmons, twelve rounds.
Vincent Forgione beat Jimmy Kelly, twelve rounds.
Bobby Bolin drew with Joey Eulo, six rounds.

21—Madison Square Garden:
Louis Kid Kaplan beat Bobby Garcia, ten rounds.
Danny Kramer beat Mike Dundee, ten rounds.
Jose Lombardo beat Lew Paluso, ten rounds.
Joe Dorando beat Giovanni Salerno, six rounds.
Moe Ginsberg beat Ted Blatt, four rounds.

21—Toledo, Ohio:
Bobby Wolgast beat Carl Tremaine, twelve rounds.
Tommy Murray beat Louis Dearco, twelve rounds.

21—Miami, Fla.:
Lukie Tenner and Tommy McDuff, stopped by referee in seventh round and declared no contest because of stalling.

21—Detroit:
Bob Sage beat Billy Brittion, ten rounds.

21—Newark, N. J.:
Georgie Ward knocked out Vic Woody, four rounds.

21—Tampa, Fla.:
Lew Silver drew with Boots Antley, ten rounds.
Ben Ray stopped Jack Wofford, three rounds.
Carlos Diaz stopped Chester Antleys, fifth round.
Jimmy Reed beat Young Franks, four rounds.

21—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Ralph Smith drew with Pat Lester, four rounds.
Ray Neuman beat Fred Cullen, four rounds.

21—Amarillo, Texas:
Frankie Simpson knocked out Speed Snow, six rounds.
Wildcat Monte knocked out Battling Dubley, three rounds.

21—Omaha:
Pete Latzo beat Morris Schlaifer, ten rounds.

21—Dreamland Rink, San Francisco:
Lefty Cooper knocked out Sammy Ciminelli, two rounds.
Calif. Joe Lynch drew with Al Crisp, four rounds.
Sammy Compagno beat Bobby Ertl, four rounds.
Johnny Farr beat kid Lewis, four rounds.
Chuck Hellman beat Alex McDonald, four rounds.
Joe Firpo drew with Alex Tasoff, four rounds.
Eddie Hadden knocked out Phil Dora, three rounds.

22—Commonwealth S. C.:
Larry Estridge beat Dave Rosenberg, twelve rounds.
Irving Shapiro wins on foul from Bobby Risden, six rounds.
Buddy Wallace drew with Jimmy Irace, six rounds.
Ruddie Miller beat Booker Dowling, four rounds.

22—Ridgewood Grove S. C., Brooklyn:
Johnny Kochansky beat Willie Davis, six rounds.
Willie Suess beat Sammy Beinfeld, six rounds.
Billy Vidabeck knocked out Andy Haycak, five rounds.
Joe Kestner beat Jackie Harris, six rounds.
Walter Mohr beat Willie Horowitz, six rounds.
George La Rocco knocked out Ernie Kleine, two rounds.

22—14th Regiment Armory, Brooklyn:
Al Fugaro drew with Chick Mayo, eight rounds.
Bobby Wagney beat Irish Mickey Whalen, eight rounds.
Al Studdy beat Jimmy Ryder, eight rounds.
Fred Neiman knocked out Willie Sullivan, one round.

24—Brooklyn S. C., Brooklyn:
Jack Snyder beat Mickey Romano, six rounds.
Dave Weber beat Nick Foley, six rounds.
Al Scorda beat Frankie Curley, six rounds.
August Pisano beat Emil Mascellino, six rounds.
Sig Keppen knocked out Joe Fatone, six rounds.
Pete Williams beat Rowland Kane, four rounds.

24—Rochester, N. Y.:
Jimmy Slattery beat Jackie Clark, six rounds.
Willie Cunningham beat Tommy O'Toole, six rounds.

24—Fall River, Mass.:
Red Chapman beat Spencer Gardner, ten rounds.

24—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Lew Tendler beat Joe Libby, ten rounds.
Alex Hart beat Joe Tiplitz, ten rounds.
Clonie Tait stopped Tim Drony, five rounds.
Benny Bass beat Tommy Noble, ten rounds.

24—New Orleans, La.:
Kid Carlen beat Delos Williams, fifteen rounds.

24—Toronto, Can.:
Phil O'Dowd beat Jackie Johnson, eight rounds.
Freddy Vincent stopped Bobby Hamilton, three rounds.

YULETIDE GREETINGS from

CHARLEY DOESSERECK

and His Stable of Boxers

IRISH JOHNNY CURTIN, who helped to put Jersey City on the pugilistic map long before Boyle's Thirty Acres was heard of, is like good wine—he goes on forever. He can still scale 118 pounds. The time is not distant when Curtin will demand a showdown from champion Abe Goldstein.

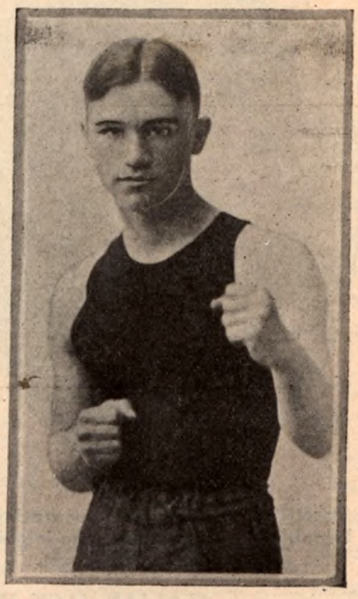
BILLY VIDABECK, Bayonne, N. J., middleweight, who is going great guns. Knocked out Jay Lanihan in 5 rounds; beat Lew Chester in 6 at Madison Sq. Garden, and recently stopped Andy Haycak in 5 in his last three starts. Vidabeck is one of the hardest hitters in this divison.

Address all communications to

CHAS. DOESSERECK

254 West 44th Street, New York City

Phone: Lackawanna 7174



JOHHNY KOCHANSKY, another Bayonne scrapper, who is doing wonders. He is a featherweight. Kochansky's services are always in demand. Every week finds him on an all star card.

Wishing You All That We Wish Ourselves

FRANK MOODY
Europe's Greatest Middleweight

WEE WILLIE WOODS
Scotch Flyweight Champion

Under direction of

BILLY AMES

Post Office Box 766 CLIFTON, MASS.

Day and Night Telephone: Marblehead 1178

Also directing:

FRANCIS ROSSI, WALES, 133 pounds
BILLY HAMPTON, WALES, 130 pounds
JOHNNY O'DONNELL, IRELAND, 118 pounds

JOE McKENNA

1493 Broadway

New York City

Tel. Lackawanna 7197

Manager

BOB SHELLER . BOBBY GREEN
150 Pounds 112 Pounds
Flyweight Champion of Nat. Guard

Christmas Greetings!

Carl Carter, latest Cuban heavyweight champion, winner of eleven consecutive knockout victories.

Under direction of:

Tony Martello and Tom Gallagher

Care National Sports Alliance

Putnam Bldg., Bway. and 43rd St. New York City

Tel. Longacre 10275

BARNEY COHEN and JOE GOULD

Extend

Yuletide Greetings

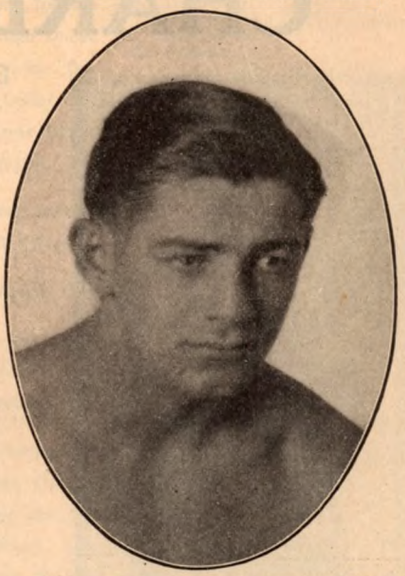
Managers of

Greatest Boxers in World

HARRY GALFUND, sensational Brooklyn welterweight, who is going great guns on the Coast.

BARNEY COHEN

JOE GOULD



NAT PINCUS, real contender for bantamweight championship. Anxious to box Abe Goldstein and Eddie (Cannonball) Martin.

Also

ITALIAN JACK HERMAN, Heavyweight. **MAX SAVITSKY, 115-pounder.**

Write, Telegraph or 'Phone

Barney Cohen and Joe Gould, Suite 306, No. 1493 Broadway, New York City. Phone Lackawanna 7197.

Patsy Haley knocked out K. O. Pedro, one round.

24—Pittsburgh:
Willie Harmon beat Eddie Shevlin, ten rounds.

24—Toledo, Ohio:
Jack Duffy drew with Johnnie Mellow, ten rounds.

24—Atlantic City, N. J.:
Babe Ruth beat Tommy Farley, eight rounds.

24—London:
Bombardier Wells knocked out Guardsman Pennwill, two rounds.

24—Louisville:
Al Corbett beat Willie Ames, twelve rounds.
Jack Dillon stopped Wallie Patterson, five rounds.
Billy Nash beat Perry Thomas, six rounds.
Hyman Godfrey beat Billy Gerber, six rounds.

24—Hollywood, Calif.:
Joe Souza beat Frankie Osner, four rounds.

24—London:
Ernie Izzard beat Jack Kirk, twenty rounds.

24—Scranton, Pa.:
Tony Perry knocked out Harry Weber, five rounds.

25—Providence, R. I.:
Joey Abrams beat Frankie Zurelli, ten rounds.

25—Albany, N. Y.:
Frankie Laureate beat Mickey Forkins, twelve rounds.

25—Wheeling, W. Va.:
Harry Greb knocked out Frankie Ritz, two rounds.

25—Boston:
Sully Montgomery knocked out Battling McCreery, ten rounds.

25—27th Division Armory, Brooklyn:
Ruby Stein knocked out Tommy Fay, seven rounds.
Sailor Bautista beat Harry Brandon, eight rounds.
Bernie Hufnagle beat Wild Cat Nelson, eight rounds.
Billy Knowles stopped Al Miller, five rounds.

25—Biloxi, Miss.:
Ralph Ewing beat Kid Sunsen, eight rounds.

25—Seattle, Wash.:
Ed Huffman beat Bob Roper, six rounds.

25—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Bert Colima beat Sailor Jack Perry, four rounds.

25—Garibaldi Hall, San Francisco, Calif.:
Dynamite George stopped Marty O'Shea, two rounds.
Benny Demske beat Kid Mexico, four rounds.
Claire Bromeo stopped Billy McMahon, two rounds.
Dave Au beat Young Kid Herman, four rounds.
Louie Santamaria stopped Bob Mack, three rounds.
Red Reynolds knocked out Joe Perry, two rounds.

25—San Bernardino, Calif.:
George Marks drew with Ad Rubidoux, four rounds.

26—Madison Square Garden:
Sid Terris beat Luis Vicentini, twelve rounds.
Solly Seaman beat Joey Silvers, twelve rounds.
Harry Felix beat Johnny Kochansky, six rounds.
Charles Rosen beat Jimmy Hutchison, six rounds.
Eddie Elkins drew with Gavino Damair, four rounds.

26—Edinburgh, Scotland:
Tommy Milligan beat Ted Kid Lewis, twenty rounds.

26—Buffalo:
Rocky Kansas beat Jack Bernstein, ten rounds.

26—National Hall, San Francisco, Calif.:
Billy Agler drew with Eddie White, four rounds.
Eddie Doody knocked out Frankie Locke, one round.
Monk Fowler beat Art Emery, four rounds.
Mickey White drew with Billy Laflora, four rounds.
Frank Campbell knocked out Frankie Howard, one round.
Young Tarzen beat Young Cantor, four rounds.
Johnny Burns, Jr., knocked out Eddie Clark, three rounds.
Frankie Klick outpointed Dick Cruz, four rounds.

27—Philadelphia:
George K. O. Chaney knocked out Ray Mitchell, five rounds.
Ted Moore stopped Andy Kid Palmer, seven rounds.
Jack Ketchell beat Joe Busch, eight rounds.
Roche Rodgers stopped Pete Husic, two rounds.
Mickey Papner beat Joe Reno, eight rounds.
Frankie Ferro beat Jack Gallagher, ten rounds.

27—Rink S. C., Brooklyn:
Babe Herman beat Allentown Johnny Leonard, twelve rounds.
Paddy Flynn beat Paddy Ryan, twelve rounds.
Dave Holtzman beat Sammy Goodman, six rounds.
Mike Satnick beat Max Savitsky, four rounds.

27—102nd Medical Regiment:
Bobby Green beat Henny Catena, twelve rounds.

27—Syracuse:
Battling Siki drew with Frankie Kearns, ten rounds.
Phil Halpern beat Tony Storace, four rounds.

27—Portland, Me.:
Frank Moody beat Pal Reed, twelve rounds.

27—Atlanta, Ga.:
Young Stribling beat Harry Fay, ten rounds.

27—Elizabeth, N. J.:
Willie Lamorte stopped Mike Ballero, eight rounds.

27—Baltimore:
Lew Mayrs beat Al Gordon, twelve rounds.

27—Newport, R. I.:
Chick Suggs beat Terry Martin, ten rounds.

27—Mitchell Field, L. I.:
Sammy Baker drew with Tommy Jordan, eight rounds.
Willie Marlowe beat Harry Herron, eight rounds.
Jackie Marlowe drew with Vincent Peppe, eight rounds.

27—Canton, Ohio:
Tiger Flowers beat Clem Johnson, ten rounds.
Johnny Down wins on foul from Johnny Mellow, four rounds.

28—Holyoke, Mass.:
Ed Garvey knocked out Jack Murphy, three rounds.

28—Tampa, Fla.:
Martin Harris beat Soldier Diaz, ten rounds.

28—Detroit:
Jack Zivic beat Johnny Mendelsohn, ten rounds.

28—West Hoboken, N. J.:
Jack De Mave knocked out Jimmy Roberts, four rounds.

28—Cleveland:
Quintin Romero Rojas beat John Risko, twelve rounds.
Bobby Tracey beat Mel Coogan, eight rounds.

28—Miami, Fla.:
Boots Anteley beat Jimmy Lewis, ten rounds.
Mutt Griffin drew with Jack Terry, eight rounds.
Harry Allen beat Chester Allen, eight rounds.

28—Dreamland Rink, San Francisco, Calif.:
Lefty Cooper beat Joe Simonich, four rounds.
Calif. Joe Lynch beat Chuck Hellman, four rounds.
Harry Carr knocked out Alex McDonald, one round.
Eddie Mahoney knocked out Al Williams, three rounds.
Alex Tasloff drew with Joe Firpo, four rounds.
Roy Sutherland beat Tony Azevedo, four rounds.
Jimmy Driggs beat Young DeLunna, four rounds.

29—Ninth Regiment Armory:
Lee Wedo knocked out Henry Mick, one round.
Irish Mickey Whalen drew with Willie Clarkson, eight rounds.
Marty Powell beat Al Studdy, eight rounds.
Billy Farrell beat Jimmy Improto, four rounds.
Frankie Vincent drew with Tony Baker, four rounds.
Jimmy Baker drew with Tommy Wilson, four rounds.

29—Commonwealth S. C.:
Tommy O'Brien beat Johnny Mosely, ten rounds.
Henry Shaw beat Alfred Maresca, ten rounds.
Vincent Forgione beat George Dixie Diamond, ten rounds.
Lew Kemp beat Jack Adnit, six six rounds.
Billy Wiley beat Frankie McNally, four rounds.

29—Ridgewood Grove S. C., Brooklyn:
Yale Okum wins on foul from Carl Carter, three rounds.
Ted Blatt beat Bobby Burns, six rounds.
Joe Celmars beat August Pisano, six rounds.
Harry Mills knocked out Ralph Nischo, two rounds.
Milton Cohen stopped Charley Cam-

panelli, three rounds.
Joe Eulo beat Lew Goldberg, four rounds.

29—Fourteenth Regiment Armory, Brooklyn:
Arnold Ryan beat Vic Burrone, twelve rounds.
Johnny Lucia beat Jimmy Reese, six rounds.
Andy Williams beat Danny Woods, six rounds.
Fred Ullman knocked out Buck Duanne, fifth round.
Eddie Kid Whalen knocked out Mickey Rose, two rounds.
Henry Clark knocked out Young Carbone, two rounds.

DECEMBER

1—Columbus, Ohio:
Tiger Flowers knocked out Battling Magee, two rounds.

1—Hartford, Conn.:
Pete August beat Johnny Clinton, twelve rounds.

1—Baltimore:
Jackie Feldman knocked out Patsy Flanagan, two rounds.

1—Trenton, N. J.:
Tommy Kid Murphy beat Danny Cooney, ten rounds.

1—Montreal, Can.:
Clovis Durand knocked out Izzy Schwartz, seven rounds.

1—Buffalo:
Jimmy Slattery beat Vic McLaughlin, six rounds.

1—Wilkesbarre, Pa.:
Nat Pincus drew with Bobby Wolgast, ten rounds.
Joey Ross beat Ty Coleman, ten rounds.
Johnny Pincus drew with Joe Larue, four rounds.

1—Philadelphia:
Geo. Godfrey stopped Joe White, one round.
Alex Hart beat Phil Logan, eight rounds.
Chuck Feldman knocked out Mike Diamond, six rounds.
Eddie Connors beat Joie Rya, four rounds.
Johnny Griffin beat Sammy Fulton, four rounds.

1—Lenox S. C.:
Peter Sarmiento stopped Hilly Levine twelve rounds.
Frankie Albano beat Herman Kid Silver, ten rounds.
Archie Bell beat Dominick Petrone, six rounds.
Sammy Kaufmann drew with Sammy Shack, six rounds.
Ray Goldie beat Harry Simmons, four rounds.

3—Portland, Me.:
Eddie Kid Wagner beat Young Manty, twelve rounds.

3—Newark Armory, N. J.:
Joe Malone beat Henny Goldberg, six rounds.
Dave Shade beat Phil Krug, twelve rounds.
Willie Harmon stopped Billy Ramsey, five rounds.
Wildman Gould and Jack Green fight stopped by the referee in the fourth round, stalling.
Charlie Wells beat Joe De Filipo, four rounds.
Benny Rothwell stopped Ernie Lynn, two rounds.

4—New Haven:
Johnny Rocco beat Mickey Travers, twelve rounds.

4—Columbus S. C., Yonkers:
Italian Joe Gans beat Charley Arthurs, eight rounds.
Frankie Hyland knocked out Mickey Marks, eight rounds.
Al Valdo beat Willie Duffy, eight rounds.
George La Rocco beat Booker Dowling, four rounds.

4—Rink S. C., Brooklyn:
Jack Burke beat Battling Siki, twelve rounds.
Sammy Markowitz beat Harry Duer, eight rounds.
Dave Webber beat Johnny Campbell, eight rounds.
George Lunden drew with Joe Weiner, six ronuds.
Joey Abrams beat Willie Tucker, four rounds.

4—102nd Medical Regiment Armory:
Georgie Brown beat Harry Mulcahy, ten rounds.
Gavino Damair beat Joe Taverski, eight rounds.
Willie Gilligan drew with Felix Friedman, eight rounds.
Johnny Hubert beat Ray Donahue, six rounds.
Jimmy Nolan drew with Fred De Milo, four rounds.
Antonio Vadez beat Chick Kansas, ten rounds.

5—Hamilton, Ont.:
Freddie Vincent beat Phil O'Dowd, ten rounds.

5—Detroit:
Paul Berlenbach knocked out Tommy Burns, five rounds.

5—Minneapolis.
Joey Sanger beat Eddie Anderson, ten rounds.

5—Philadelphia:
Pedro Campo beat Joe Desmond, ten rounds.

5—Boston:
Quintin Romero beat Jack Renault, ten rounds.
Ted Blatt beat Abe Friedman, eight rounds.
Wolf Larson beat Jack Hankison, eight rounds.

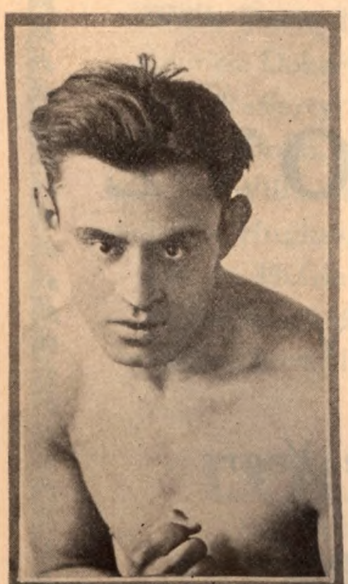
6—Commonwealth S. C.:
Jimmy Russo beat Al Brown, ten rounds.
Izzy Cooper beat Jack Guida, ten rounds.
Harry Brookes beat Julia Abercillia, ten rounds.
Romeo Vaughn beat Tommy Braston, six rounds.
Eddie Elkins knocked out Artie Burgione, one round.

6—Ninth Regiment Armory:
Lew Caputo drew with Bobby Anderson, eight rounds.
Kid Bates drew with Petey Hayes, eight rounds.
Tommy Fay beat Nick Farlan, eight rounds.
Joe Mogire knocked out Joe Kelly, three rounds.
Jack Carter beat Mickey McFey, four rounds.
Buster Williams beat Willie Rose, four rounds.

6—Ridgewood Grove S. C., Brooklyn:
Joe Glick beat Jimmy Hutchison, six rounds.
Sid Rabin beat Harry Wallach, six rounds.
Irish Tommy Jordon knocked out Sonny Williams, one round.
Paul Gulotta drew with Johnny Gleason, six rounds.
Bob Scheller beat Jose Peris, six rounds.
Harry Herron beat Harry Green, four rounds.

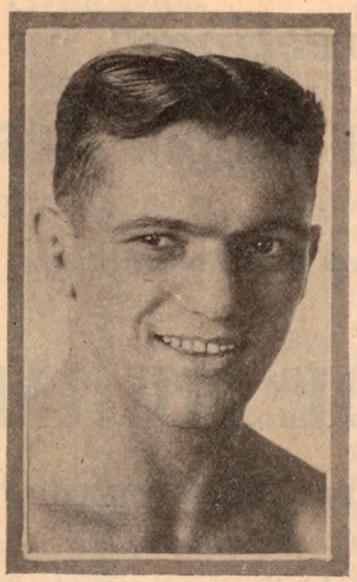
6—14th Regiment Armory, Brooklyn:
Ruby Stein drew with Henry Mick, twelve rounds.
Patsy McNulty drew with Mickey Flahive, eight rounds.
Bill Tosk beat Al Kale, six rounds.

Welterweight Contender



Harry Martone, crack Jersey City 147-pounder, and Johnny Colclough, lightweight, under management of Willie Weiss and Pete Campbell, No. 295 Third Street, Jersey City, N. J. Phone Montgomery 4354.

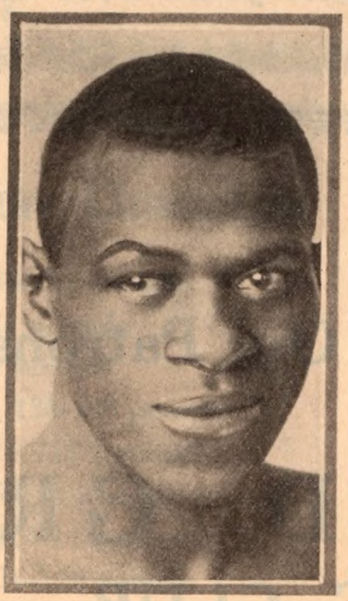
Latest Phenom



Joey Ross, New York's latest flyweight sensation.

Under direction of Sam Cohen, No. 1493 Broadway, New York City. Tel. No.: Lackawanna 7197.

Negro Middleweight Champion

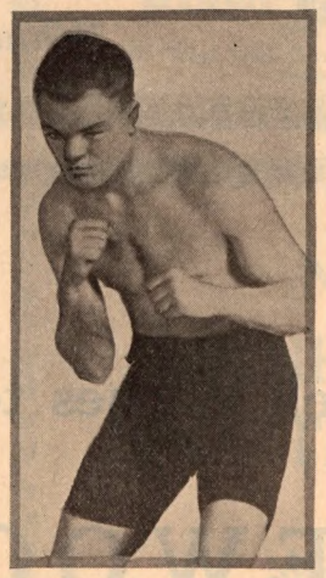


Larry Estridge, who dethroned Panama Joe Gans. Anxious to fight everybody at any old weight. First come, first served is Manager Jack Dougherty's motto.

Light Heavy Prospect

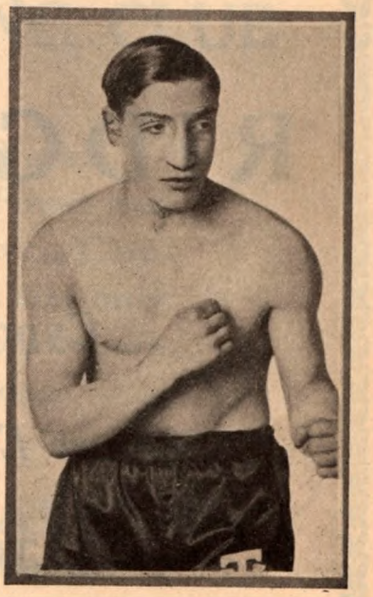
Joe Silvani, pride of the Bronx and Mulberry Bend. Under management of Jerry Scalchi and Furious Tommy Furey, Room 517, Gaiety Theatre Bldg., N. Y. C. Phone 3159 Chickering

Middleweights Beware



Vic McLaughlin, who fears no one up to 175 pounds. Jack Moore, manager, No. 168 East 90th Street. Day 'phone Columbus 4991; night, Longacre 4660. Also manages Frankie Maxwell, lightweight.

Johnny Dundee's Protege



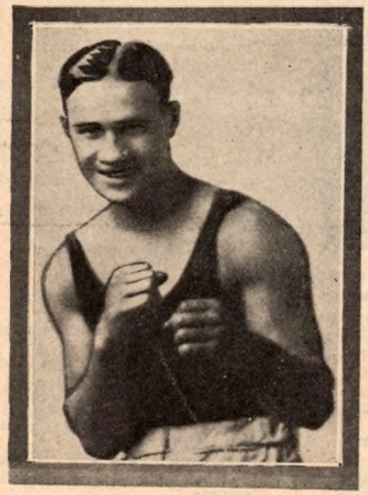
Tony Vaccarelli, crack Harlem Italian junior lightweight, who challenges Kid Sullivan. Manager Joe Malone, No. 1465 Broadway, New York City.

Yuletide Greetings!

Jimmy Kelly's Allegria Italian Restaurant

181 SULLIVAN STREET, NEW YORK CITY Telephone: Spring 4242

Reserve Your Tables Now for the Holidays



BABE HERMAN

BABE HERMAN

Next Featherweight Champion of the World

Under the management of

JIMMY KELLY

Greatest Box Office Attraction

What are your best terms?

Tel. Evergreen 0220

Well Wishes to Our Patrons

RIDGEWOOD GROVE

SPORTING CLUB

Cypress and Centre Streets, Brooklyn, N. Y.

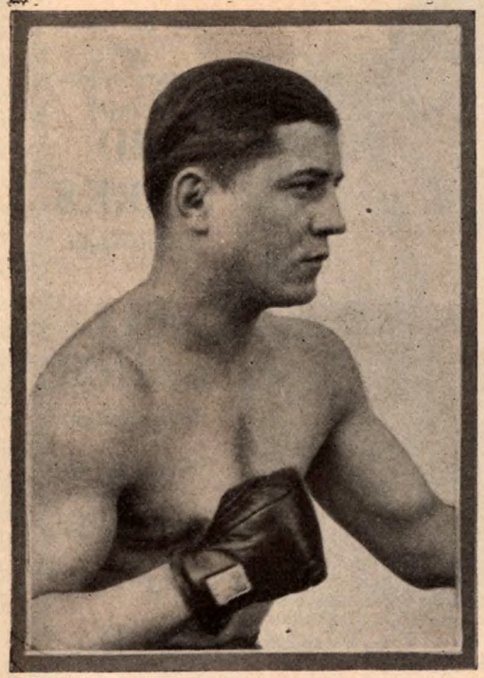
Shows Every Saturday Night Throughout the Year

MATCHMAKER — CLARENCE GILLESPIE

OFFICE: 363 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN Tel. Triangle 5960

Yuletide Greetings

ARCHIE WALKER



ARCHIE WALKER

Foremost Lightweight Contender

A Fighter Who Ranks Ace High as a Drawing Attraction.

Address communications to

Harry Lenny
Manager

Suite 812
1540 Broadway
New York City

Introducing the next featherweight champion

LEW HURLEY

The popular Harlem 126-pounder has started earnest training after a long layoff due to a break in his left hand after his sensational battle with "Allentown" Johnny Leonard last summer.

Lew will be ready to continue where he left off very shortly. And he is anxious to box any boy of his weight in the world.

I am also managing another likely contender in Nick Quagarelli, who scales 120 pounds.

Address all communications to

MANNIE AND BEN SEAMON
BILLIARD PARLOR
No. 261 West 116th Street New York City
Phone 6896 University

Flock of Future Champions

Benny Valger, 130-135 pounds
Jack Hausner, 126 pounds
Willie Davis, 130 pounds
Georgie Doherty, 128-130 pounds
Jack Rafferty, 116-118 pounds
Bobby Bolin, 105-110 pounds
Delos Williams, 114-116 pounds
Bobby Hughes, 116-120 pounds
Johnny McGinty, 158-160 pounds
Al Roberts, 190-200 pounds
Eddie Elkins, 130 pounds

LOU BRIX

Manager, Care of Billy Gibson
NO. 41 EAST 42ND STREET
Day Phone, Vanderbilt 3509;
Night Phone, Melrose 6573.

NEW MANHATTAN SPORTING CLUB

New York's Newest, Finest and Safest Boxing Club. Second in size only to Madison Square Garden.

SAM WALLACH

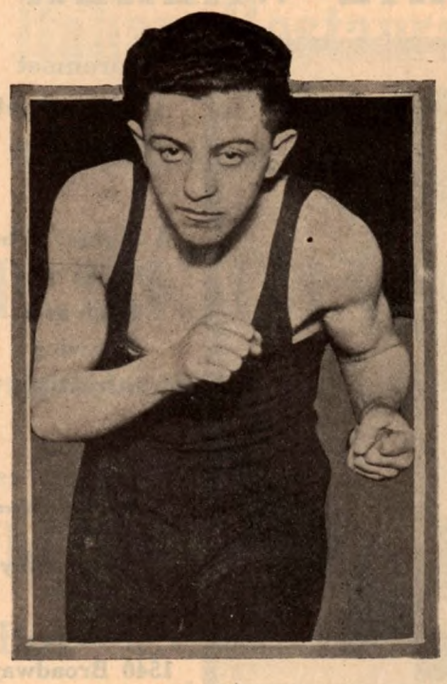
MATCHMAKER
Telephone Edgecombe 2653

Compliments

New York Billiard Room Owners' Association

Xmas Greetings
FROM

DAVE BROWN



and his stable of future greats

SID MARKS
Lightweight

BILL LAUER
Heavyweight

Address all communications to

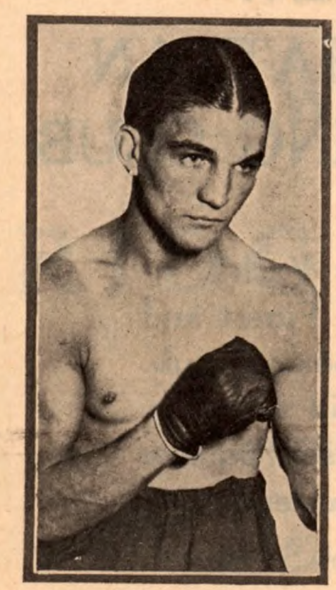
BROWN

Phone:
191 Westbury;
Box 80,

Butler Street,
Westbury, L. I.

LEN KEMP
CRACK JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHT

EDDIE LONG AND HIS TWO GREAT BOXERS



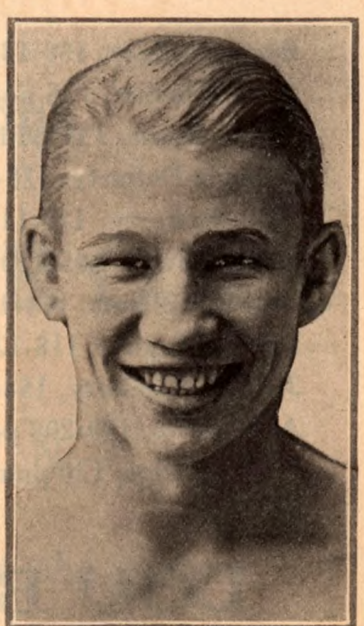
EDDIE ANDERSON

BUD TAYLOR
BANTAMWEIGHT
AND
EDDIE ANDERSON
FEATHERWEIGHT

extend to all their best wishes for a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year

They Never Fail to Please

FOR BOOKINGS ADDRESS



BUD TAYLOR

EDDIE LONG, 909 GARRICK BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

Telephone—Randolph 2798

Yuletide Greetings

from

Commonwealth Sporting Club

No. 18 East 135th Street, New York City

Bang Up Shows Every Saturday Night

Summer, Winter, Spring and Autumn

The Club Where Future Greats Are Developed
Action In Every Bout Staged Here

JESS McMAHON, Matchmaker

Phones: 3440 Harlem, 3441 Harlem, 3443 Harlem

Compliments of the Season to Our Patrons

Phone: University 5542

Uptown Lenox Sports Club

No. 107 East 107th Street

New York City

Boxing Bouts Every Monday Night

PHIL ROSEN, Promoter SILVEY BURNS, Matchmaker

Greetings of the New Year

Introducing

CHARLEY (Phil) ROSENBERG

Bantam

JOHNNY DREW

Featherweight

PETE HARTLEY

Lightweight

HERMAN (Kid) SILVERS

Bantam

Address

HARRY SEGEL

109 West 112th Street New York City

Phone: Monument 1289

EDDIE MACK and BOB McCURDY

Extend Greetings of Season

Promote Only High Class Attractions at

COMMERCIAL A. C.

258 Washington Street

BOSTON, MASS.

Introducing

Greatest Knockout Sensation since halcyon days of Terry McGovern

RAY MILLER

OF CHICAGO

Under direction of

LARNEY LICHTENSTEIN

Morrison Hotel, Chicago, Ill.

Phone number State 8700

THE SPORTSMEN'S RENDEZVOUS

Top Row, left to right—Jack Dempsey, Tex Rickard, Billy Gallagher, Jack Renault, Alex Sullivan, and Dan McKetrick

When Jack Dempsey comes to New York he eats and entertains his friends at

Wm. J. Gallagher's

MONTE CARLO

Broadway & 51st St.

Tel. Circle 9071—4019

$2 Dinner

A La Carte Service all hours—
Elaborate revue at 7.30 P. M. to Midnight.

NOW APPEARING AT

CLUB WIGWAM

50th Street and Seventh Avenue, New York City

JOE FRISCO — The Most Imitative Man in the World

EDDIE COX — Jackie Coogan's Godfather, Mile-a-Minute Dancer

LORETTA McDERMOTT — Society's Favorite

LUCILLE MOORE — Of Musical Comedy Fame

JACKIE JACKSON — Musical Comedy Star

BETTY BROWN — International Favorite

DANCING—DINING
SERVICE A LA CARTE

JANE CARLTON
HOSTESS

LOU GOLD
and His Club Wigwam Orchestra

The Management Requests Early Reservations Due to Limited Seating Capacity.

Telephone Circle 5525

1925 EDITION

OF THE

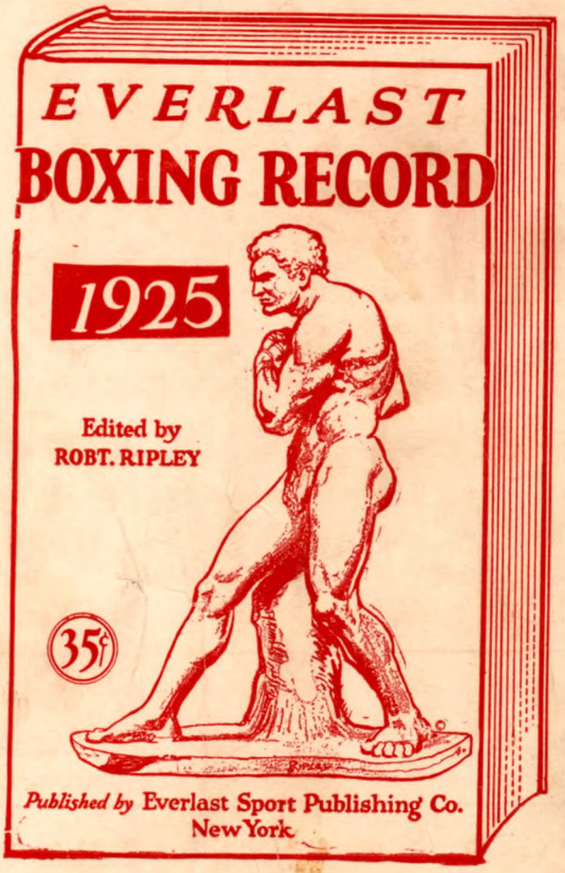
EVERLAST BOXING RECORD

Boxing's Greatest Authoritative Book

Edited by America's foremost sport cartoonist and writer

ROBERT RIPLEY

A Boxing encyclopedia containing more than 450 pages of compact facts and interesting details.



Records up to Dec. 31, 1924, of over 200 boxers of national and international fame.

A directory of over six hundred promoters and managers, Championship fights of 1924, and other interesting reading on fistic matters.

Also Special Articles contributed by America's Foremost Sports Writers and Boxing Experts.

Off the Press Jan. 20, 1925

.....192

EVERLAST SPORTS PUBLISHING CO.
275 Bowery, New York City.

Enclosed please find $.....in payment for.....copies of the 1925 Everlast Boxing Record.

Name .....

Street and Number.....

City ..... State .....

ORDER YOUR COPY NOW

From your Newsdealer or direct

ON ALL NEWSSTANDS **35c**

(By Mail 40c)